L M

LOONEY TUNES
MERRIE MELODIES

COMICS

FEBRUARY
10¢
No. 4

Leon Schlesinger

OOH, THE DOOR MAN KICKED BUGS BUNNY OUT OF THE THEATRE!

POOR RABBIT!

TONY

GEE WITHWHIZ- HOPE YOU D-DIDN'T BREAK ANYTHING!

-ANYTHING LESS THAN YOUR NECK THAT IS!

NAW, NOTHING'S HURT BUT MY FEELINGS. THAT FELLOW STARTED TO FIGHT WITH ME JUST AS IF I HADN'T BOUGHT MY TICKET.

WHAT DID YOU DO, BUGS?

NATURALLY I FOUGHT BACK- JUST AS IF I *HAD* BOUGHT ONE!

LOONEY TUNES AND MERRIE MELODIES, Vol. 1, No. 4, February, 1942. Published monthly by Dell Publishing Company, Inc., 149 Madison Avenue, New York, New York. George T. Delacorte, Jr., President; Helen Meyer, Vice-President; Margarita Delacorte, Secretary. Chicago advertising office 360 N. Michigan Avenue, Chicago, Ill. Application for second class matter applied for at the Post Office at New York, New York, under an act of March 3, 1879. Additional entry applied for at Post Office at Poughkeepsie, New York. Printed in the U. S. A. Subscriptions in the U. S. A. One Dollar per year. Single copies 10 cents in the U. S. A. No Canadian or Foreign subscriptions accepted. Copyright, 1942 by Leon Schlesinger Productions. Printed in U. S. A.

LEON SCHLESINGER PRESENTS ~

PORKY PIG

WHY SO GLUM, PORKY?
I'M LOW, PETUNIA... AN' MY FUNDS ARE EVEN LOWER! I'VE ONLY GOT 13¢ IN MY PIGGY BANK!
DON'T WORRY... I'M SURE OPPORTUNITY WILL SOON BE KNOCKING AT YOUR DOOR!
!!!
KNOCK KNOCK
THERE! WHAT DID I TELL YOU?!
I H-HOPE YOU'RE RIGHT, PETUNIA!
I'LL BE BACK, AN' YOU BETTER HAVE THE MONEY TO PAY THAT BILL OR ELSE....
YIPES!!

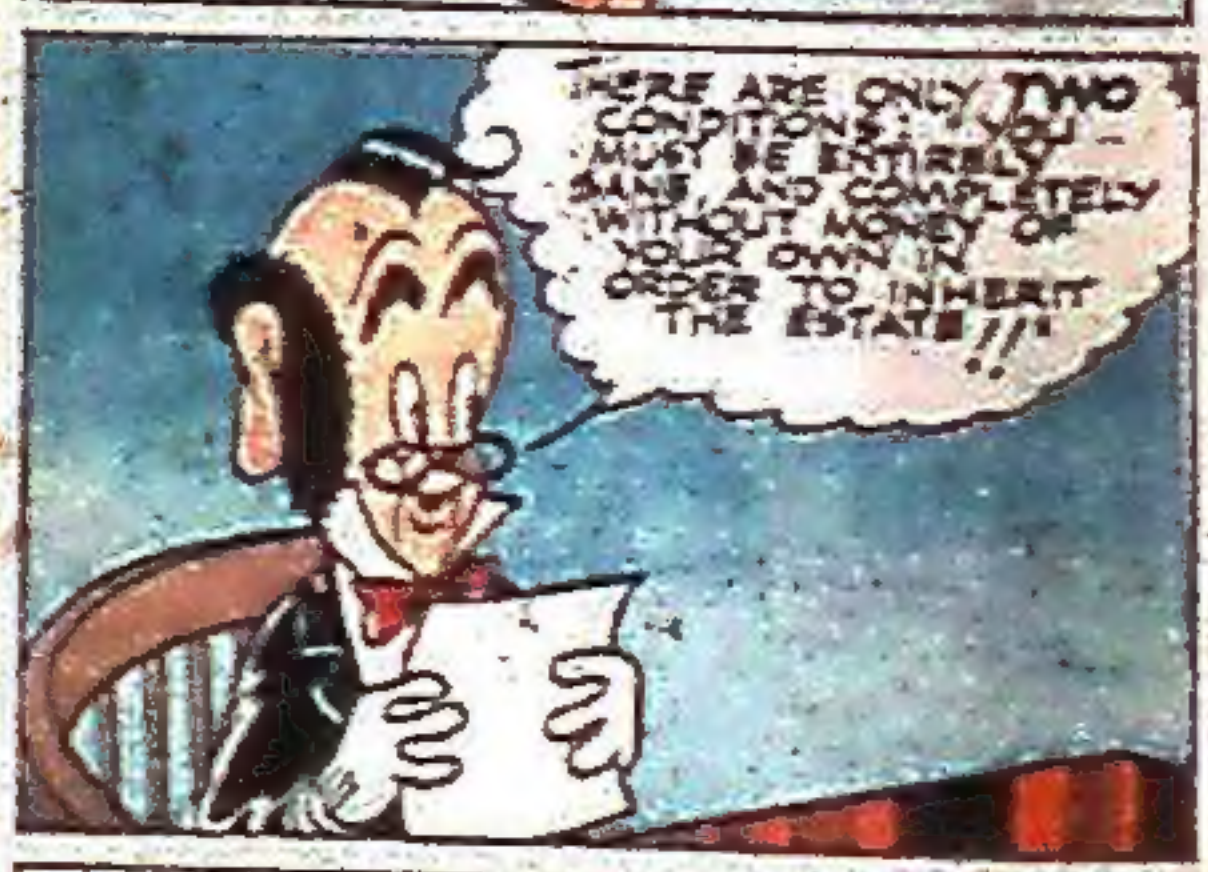
OPPORTUNITY — PHOOEY !!!
JUST YOU WAIT — YOU'LL SEE!
LETTER FOR PORKY!

IT-IT'S ANOTHER $1000.00!
GO ON! OPEN IT!

GENTLEMEN and HOG
Dear Sirs:
Dear Sirs,

I NEVER KNEW MY UNCLE... IN FACT I NEVER EVEN HEARD OF HIM!
YOU MUST HAVE PORKY! EVERYONE KNOWS OF BAKED HAM... OF THE VIRGINIA HAMS!

YES, PORKY, IT'S TRUE! YOUR UNCLE LEFT YOU HIS ENTIRE ESTATE OF $1,000,000 DOLLARS CASH !!
OH BOY! WHEN DO I GET THE M-MONEY?


THERE ARE ONLY TWO CONDITIONS — YOU MUST BE ENTIRELY SANE AND COMPLETELY WITHOUT MONEY OF YOUR OWN IN ORDER TO INHERIT THE ESTATE !!

HMMM! YOU APPEAR TO BE SANE...
YYES, SIR! I'M SANE TOO!

WHY PORKY PIG! YOU'RE NOT BROKE! YOU'VE GOT 15¢!
THEN YOU MUST GET RID OF IT AT ONCE IF YOU WISH TO INHERIT THE MONEY !!

YOUNG LADY, YOU HAVE AN HONEST FACE! YOU WILL GO WITH PORKY TO SEE THAT HE BUYS THE RIGHT FOOD AND ALSO TO REPORT TO ME ANY SIGNS OF INSANITY!

YES SIR! WILL!

LETS GO PETUNIA! WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR?

WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO BUY PORKY?

I DON'T KNOW BUT IF I PUT MY MIND TO IT I'LL THINK OF SOME WAY TO SPEND IT!

COULD YOU SPARE A NICKEL BUDDY... ?

CERTAINLY, MY GOOD MAN... GLADLY!

GEE! HOW BUSY IT IS! FOR WE A PETUNIA! I GUESS I'VE JUST GOT A KNACK FOR GETTING RID OF MONEY!

HOW ARE YOU GOING TO SPEND THE DIME ?

THIS CALLS FOR DEEP THINKING AND CONCENTRATION!

LOOK PORKY— OUR PROBLEM IS SOLVED!

NOW I'M FLAT BUSTED! ALL I GOTTA DO IS COLLECT THE $1,000,000!

SO THERE YOU ARE! I'VE BEEN LOOKING ALL OVER FOR YOU, BUDDY!

!!!

I PUT THAT NICKEL OFF HIGH FOR A LONG TIME AND I'VE WORKED HARD AND SUFFERED TO SAVE IT! TAKE IT AWAY! I DON'T WANT IT!

TAKE IT AWAY! TAKE IT AWAY!

WHAT'S WRONG WITH HIM? I NEVER SAW A GUY WHO DIDN'T WANT MONEY BEFORE! HE MUST BE CRAZY!

!!!

YOU'LL GET TO BE A RICH MAN SOMEDAY! THIS IS JUST THE BEGINNING! YOU DON'T HAVE TO WORK! AND I'LL HAVE TO SUPPORT IT!

N-NOW I AM IN A MESS! I'VE GOT TO GET RID OF IT!

A MAN OF MY BRAINS WILL THINK OF A WAY!

I CAN'T AFFORD TO MAKE ANY MORE MISTAKES! WHEN I SPEND THIS MONEY I'M GONNA MAKE SURE IT STAYS SPENT!

I'VE GOTTA THINK THIS OUT VERY CAREFULLY!

DO YOU MIND IF I TURN ON THE RADIO, PORKY?

KNOCK KNOCK

OH... HE'S AGAIN!

YEP! AND IF YOU DON'T PAY UP YOUR TELEPHONE BILL I'M GONNA HAVE OUT YOUR SERVICE!

FIVE DOLLARS!! DO I GET THE MONEY OR...?

HOW MUCH IS IT?

IT GIVES ME GREAT PLEASURE TO PAY YOU THIS MONEY AND IT'S A GREAT PLEASURE!

HURRY UP PETUNIA! LET'S GO DOWN AN SPEND THAT $1,000 WHILE I'M BROKE!

I'LL BE READY IN A MINUTE!

---AND NOW COMES THE MOMENT YOU'VE ALL BEEN WAITING FOR! THE BAG O' GOLD PROGRAM WILL AWARD $1000 TO THE LUCKY PERSON WHOSE TELEPHONE NUMBER IS ----

---SSS! IF THIS IS YOUR NUMBER, LISTEN TO THE CURSORY RING OF YOUR TELEPHONE!

OH, GOLLY! IT'S MY NUMBER!

COME ON PETUNIA! LET'S GET OUTTA HERE QUICK!

BUT PORKY--- AREN'T YOU GOING TO ANSWER YOUR TELEPHONE?

RING

N-NO---I NEVER ANSWER MY PHONE! I JUST LISTEN TO IT RING!

PORKY PIG! YOU JUST PAID $5 TO KEEP YOUR PHONE, AND NOW YOU SAY YOU NEVER ANSWER IT!

THAT SOUNDS CRAZY TO ME! I'LL HAVE TO REPORT SIGNS OF INSANITY!

O-OKAY PETUNIA--- I'LL ANSWER IT!

THIS IS THE BAG O' GOLD PROGRAM CALLING---

DON'T TELL ME---I KNOW! WON $1000!

!!!

WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL ME, DADDY, I DIDN'T KNOW!

NOW I GOTTA GET RID OF THIS GOOD MONEY!

IN THE NEXT SECTION OF THE CITY

I'VE BEEN STANDING HERE ALL DAY WITH A BAG OF GOLD AND NOBODY WILL ROB ME!!

LET'S TRY ANOTHER STREET!

LOOK! A BANK HOLD-UP!

OH B-BOY! MAYBE THEY'LL ROB ME— IF THEY'RE NOT PARTICULAR WHO THEY R-ROB!!

BANG

CURSES! WE ONLY GOT AWAY WITH $100!

YOO-HOO MISTER! LOOKIT $1000!

OUTTA MY WAY SON! DIS IS NO TIME TO TRY TO BE FUNNY!

IT'S N-NO USE — NOBODY WILL BELIEVE I'VE GOT $1000!!

DEAR ME! WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO NOW?

I'M JUST GONNA START BUYING AN' I D-DON'T CARE WH-WHAT IT IS!

WANTA SELL YOUR HORSE M-MISTER?

HE AIN'T MUCH OF AN ANIMAL, SON— BUT I WOULD SELL HIM!

???

I HAD A HARD TIME MAKING HIM BELIEVE HIS HORSE WAS WORTH TWICE WHAT HE WANTED FOR IT!

YOU'RE SO CLEVER DONKEY!

HAW! HAW! WHAT ARE YOU GONNA DO WITH A HORSE? YOU'RE TOO SMALL TO ENTER HIM IN THE DERBY! HAW! HAW!

TODAY THE BIG DERBY ENTRANCE FEE $100

THAT'S NOT SUCH A BAD IDEA! WE'LL HAVE TO PAY TOO TO ENTER HIM!

AW I COULD SET THE RIGHT OF THE MONEY ON HIM---HE CAN'T POSSIBLY WIN!

AN EXCELLENT IDEA PORKY!

PAY ENTRANCE FEE HERE

YOU WANT TO ENTER *HIM* IN THE BIG RACE? WHY HE WON'T HAVE A CHANCE TO WIN!

YES SIR! HERE'S MY ENTRANCE FEE!

IT'S AN OUTRAGE! I REFUSE TO LET MY HORSE RUN IN SUCH DISREPUTABLE COMPANY! I'LL WITHDRAW MY ENTRY!

ME TOO!

ME TOO!

GREAT NEWS BOSS! OUR HORSE IS A CINCH TO WIN! ALL THE OTHER OWNERS HAVE WITHDRAWN THEIR HORSES! OUR ONLY COMPETITION IS POOR PA'S OL' BROKEN DOWN NAG!

MAYBE SO BUT I'M NOT TAKING ANY CHANCES! PUT THESE POWDERS IN SOME WATER AN----

HERE'S A NICE COOL REFRESHING DRINK OF WATER FOR YOUR HORSE!

TH-THANKS! M-MISTER!!

WHITE

THAT WAS AWFULLY KIND OF THE NICE MAN!

IT SURE WAS AND TO SHOW OUR APPRECIATION MAYBE WE SHOULD GIVE HIS HORSE SOME TOO!

WHITE

ROCKWOOD

WE MUSTN'T BE SELFISH! DYNAMITE WE MUST SHARE WHAT WE HAVE WITH OTHERS!

GOLLY! HE'S THIRSTY TOO!!

DYNAMITE

To Be Continued

DID YOU FIX IT?

SURE BOSS... THEY FELL FOR IT LIKE A TON OF BRICKS!

DID YOU BET ALL THE M-MONEY ON DYNAMITE TO WIN?

YES POPPY! BUT SUPPOSE HE SHOULD WIN... THEN YOU WOULDN'T GET THE $1,000,000!

DON'T WORRY P-PET-NIA! D-POOR OL' DYNAMITE HASN'T GOT A CHANCE!

THE BIG RACE IS ABOUT TO GET UNDER WAY FOLKS... THE HORSES ARE LINED UP AT THE POST... ALL TWO OF THEM!

THERE'S THE GUN!... AND THEY'RE OFF!

.... OR ARE THEY?

BOTH HORSES SEEM A LITTLE SLOW IN GETTING STARTED----

Z-Z-Z-I-Z-Z

"AT LAST! PORKY PIG ON DYNAMITE PULLS OUT IN FRONT, SLOWLY FOLLOWED BY ROSEBUD!"

THE HORSES BOTH SEEM AS IF THEY WERE WALKING IN THEIR SLEEP!

"DYNAMITE IS STILL UP IN FRONT--- KEEPING A STEADY SNAILS PACE!"

FLASH!! SOMETHING JUST WHIZZED BY DYNAMITE!

"--IT WAS A TURTLE!"

THEYRE IN THE HOME STRETCH. NOW! DYNAMITE STILL LEADS!

DYNAMITE, RIDDEN BY PORKY PIG, IS THE WINNER!!

HOORAY

I CANT UNDERSTAND IT, PETUNIA, ----- BUT I W-W-WON!

I DONT CARE IF YOU'RE NOT! A MILLIONAIRE! I'M SO PROUD OF YOU!

I THOUGHT SOMEBODY WOULD PAY A GOOD PRICE FOR THAT!

I'VE BEEN THINKIN' PRETTY HARD OVER THE WEEK-END! I'VE DECIDED TO HAVE A WHOLE LOT OF FUN WITH WHAT I'VE GOT!

LOOK! THE LAMPLIGHTER!

YOUNG MAN, DO YOU KNOW WHAT THAT MEANS?

Y-YESSER! I GUESS I'M JUST ABOUT TO BE A MILLIONAIRE!

TSK! TSK! TOO BAD! AND I DON'T SUPPOSE THE ENTIRE LOOT HAS ANYTHING TO DO WITH ME! GOING TO GIVE IT TO YOU!

ISN'T IT DANGEROUS TO CARRY SO MUCH MONEY? SOMEBODY MIGHT STEAL IT!

DON'T BE SILLY! WHO WOULD STEAL $1,000,000 IN CONFEDERATE MONEY?

CONFEDERATE?

DEAR ME! I QUITE FORGOT TO TELL YOU! OUR UNCLE WAS A COTTON-KING YOU KNOW AND HIS ESTATE WAS IN CONFEDERATE DOLLARS!

HOW MUCH IS THAT IN UNITED STATES MONEY MR. MISTER?

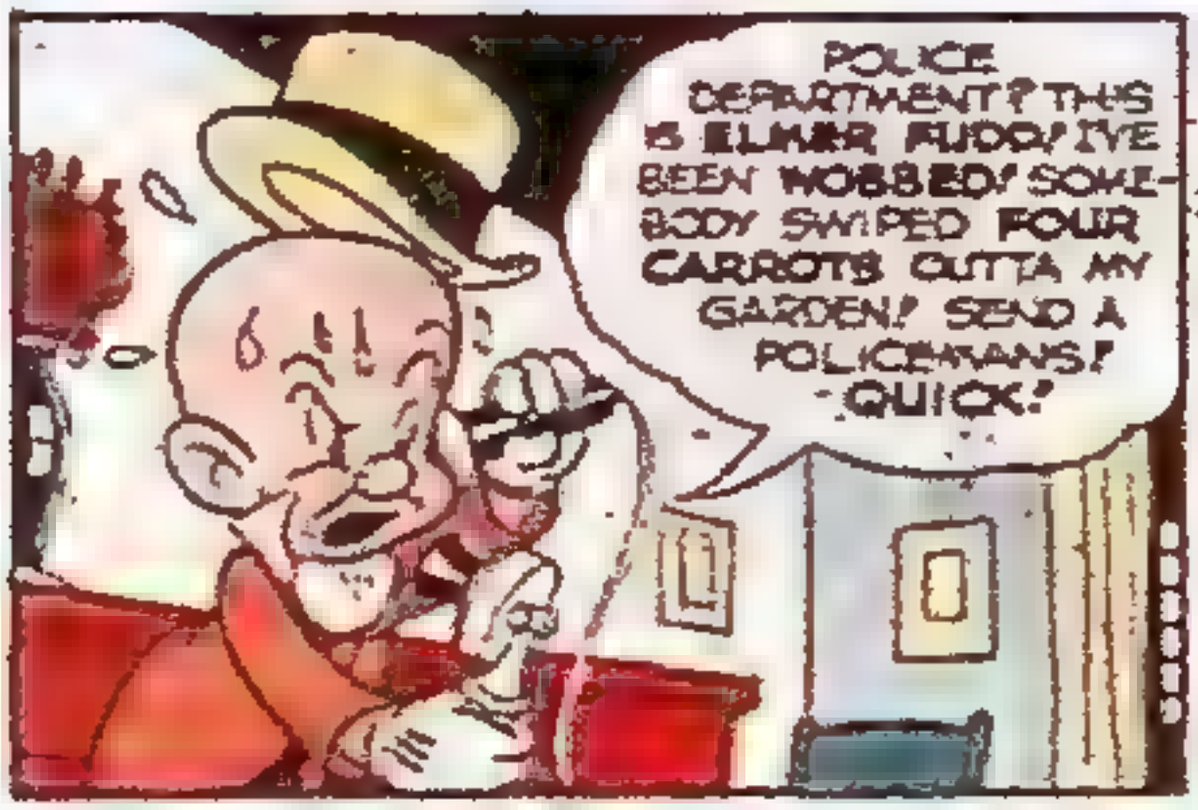
ABOUT 15¢..... IF YOU CAN FIND ANYONE WHO WILL BUY IT!!

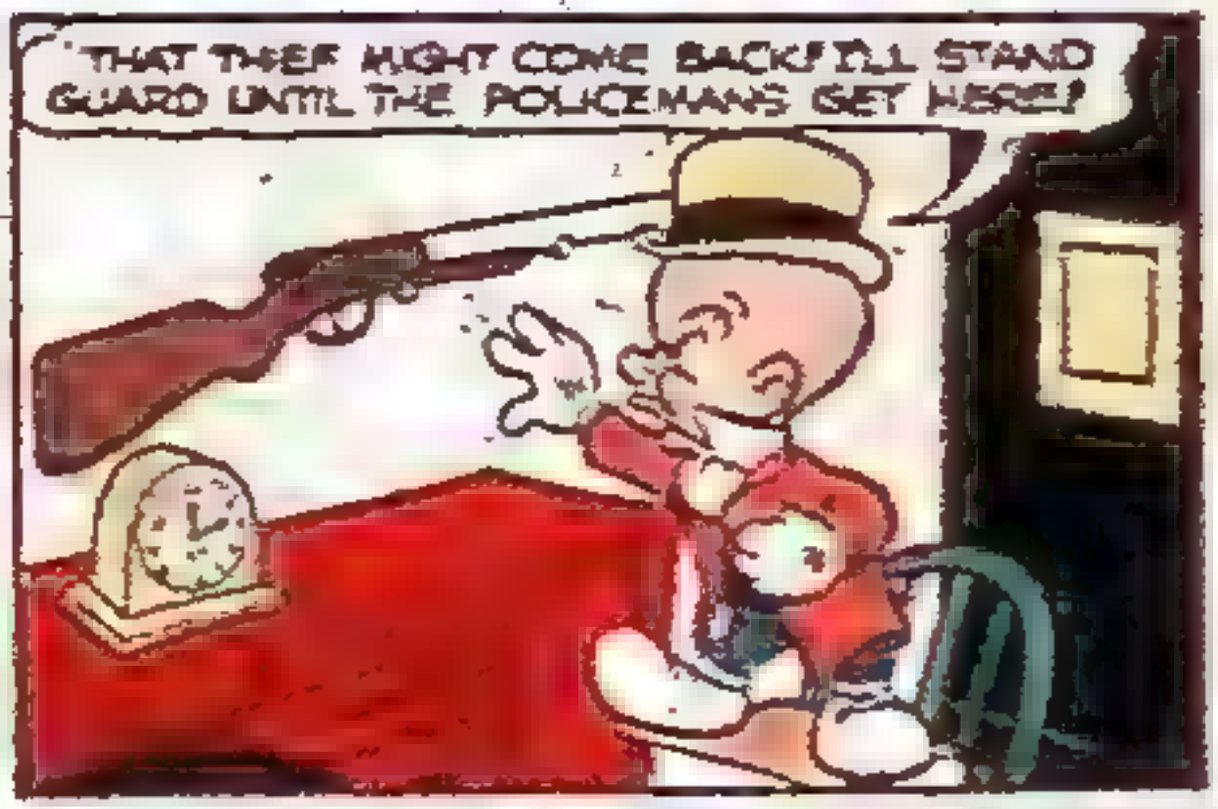
WHO WANTS TO BE A MILLIONAIRE, ANYWAY?

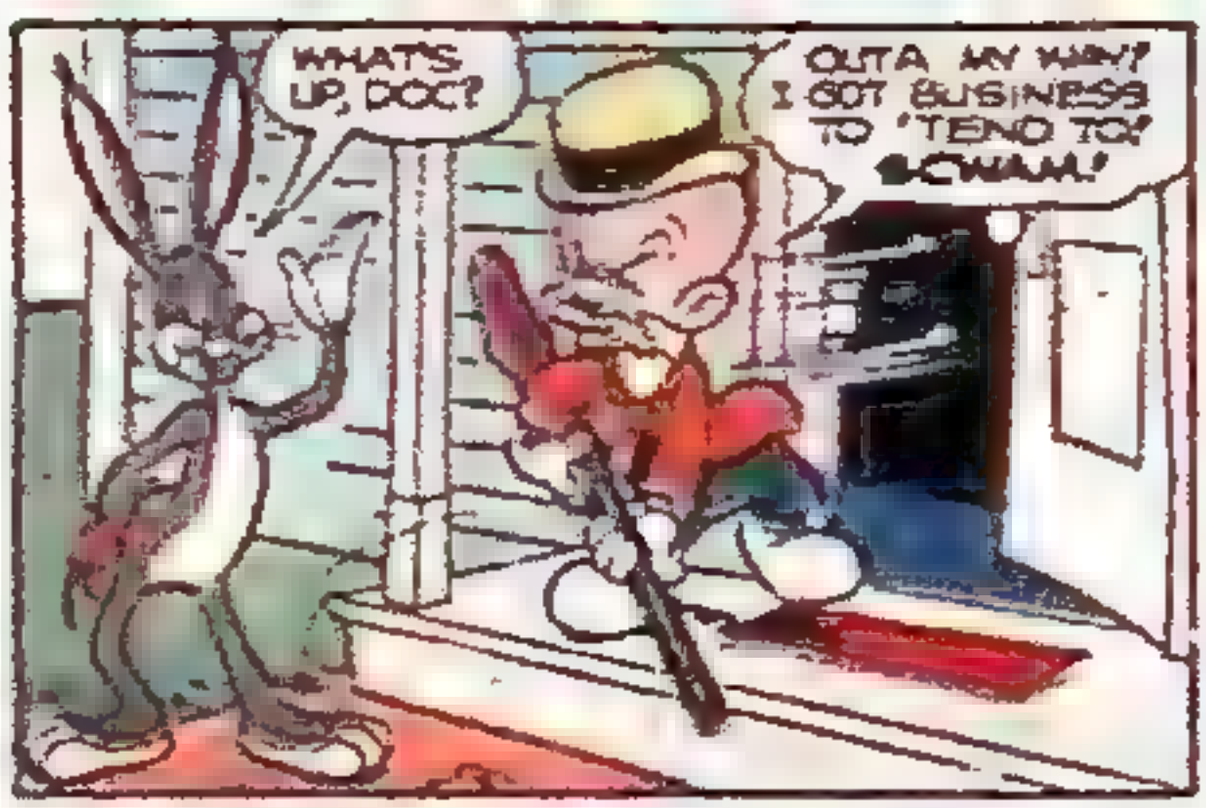
PORKY! YOU'RE HORRIBLE!

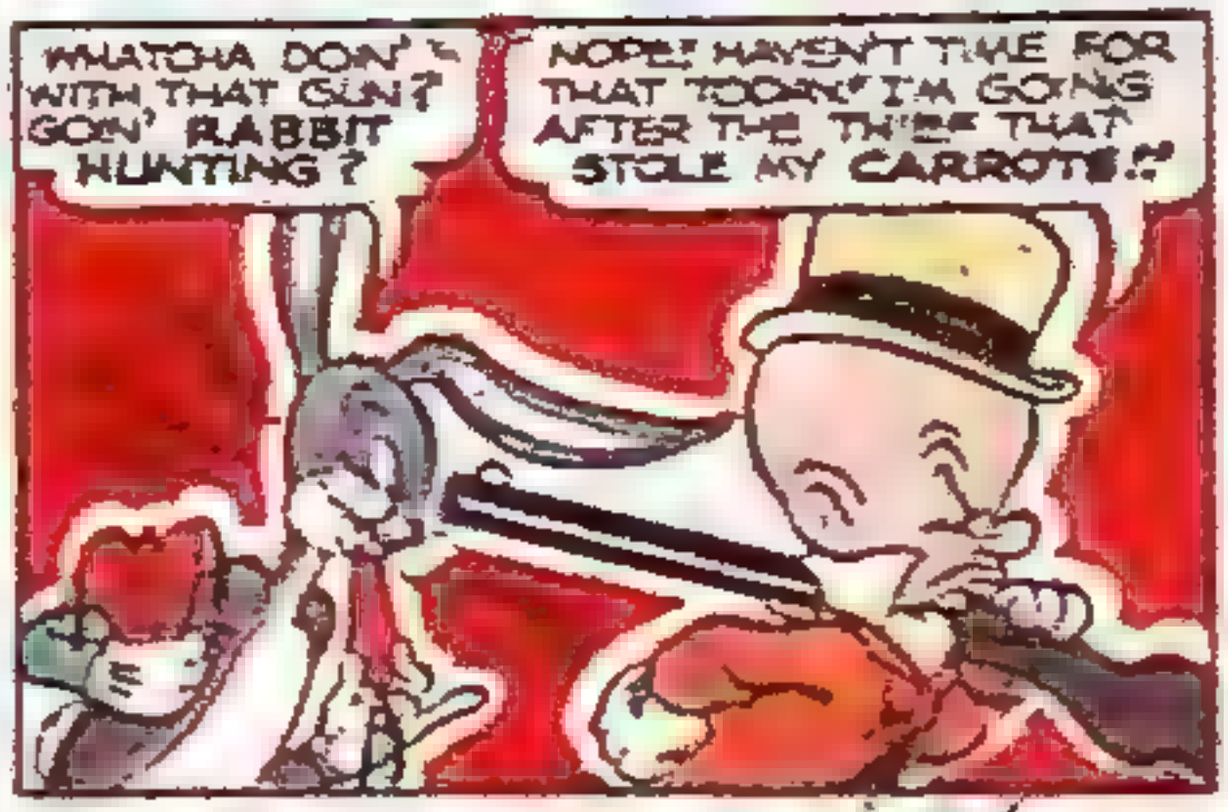
LEON SCHLESINGER PRESENTS —

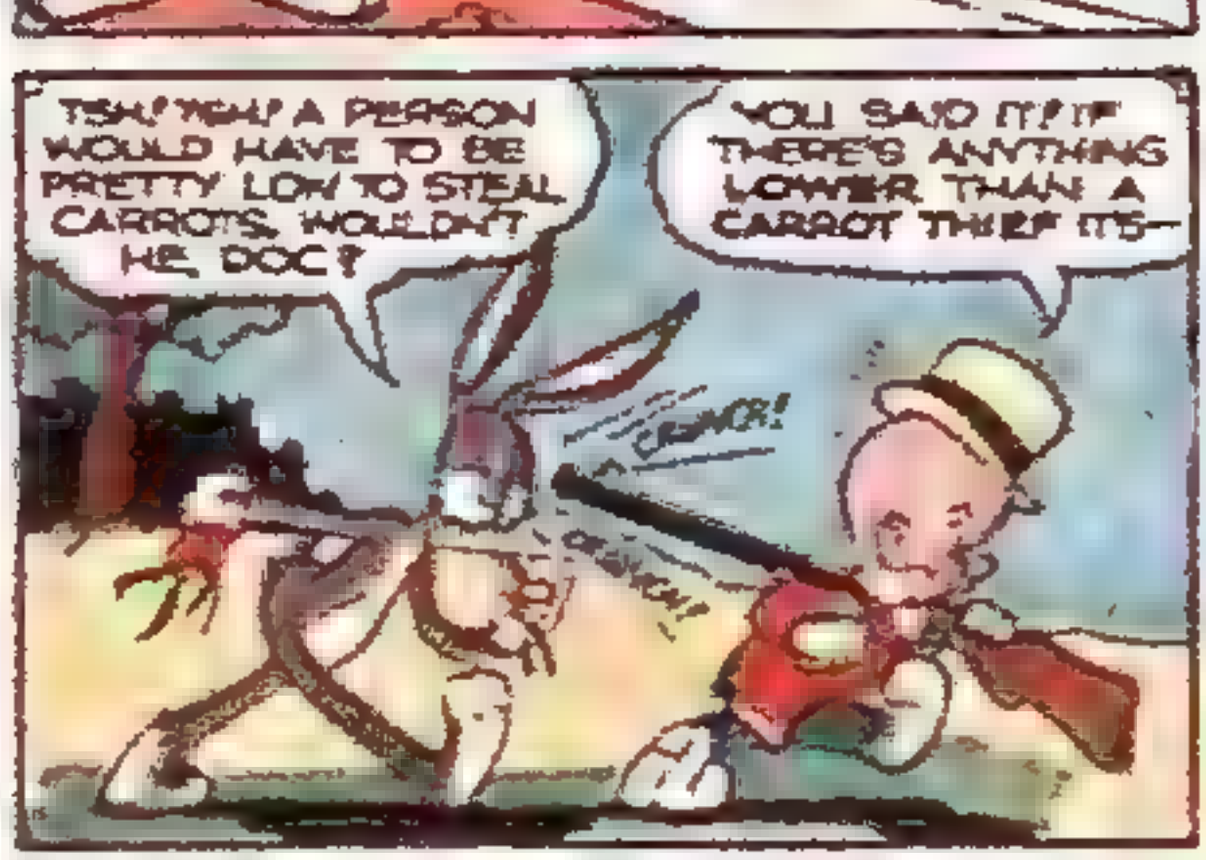
ELMER and 'BUGS' BUNNY


POLICE DEPARTMENT? THIS IS ELMER FUDD! I'VE BEEN WOBBED! SOMEBODY SWIPED FOUR CARROTS OUTTA MY GARDEN! SEND A POLICEMANS! QUICK!



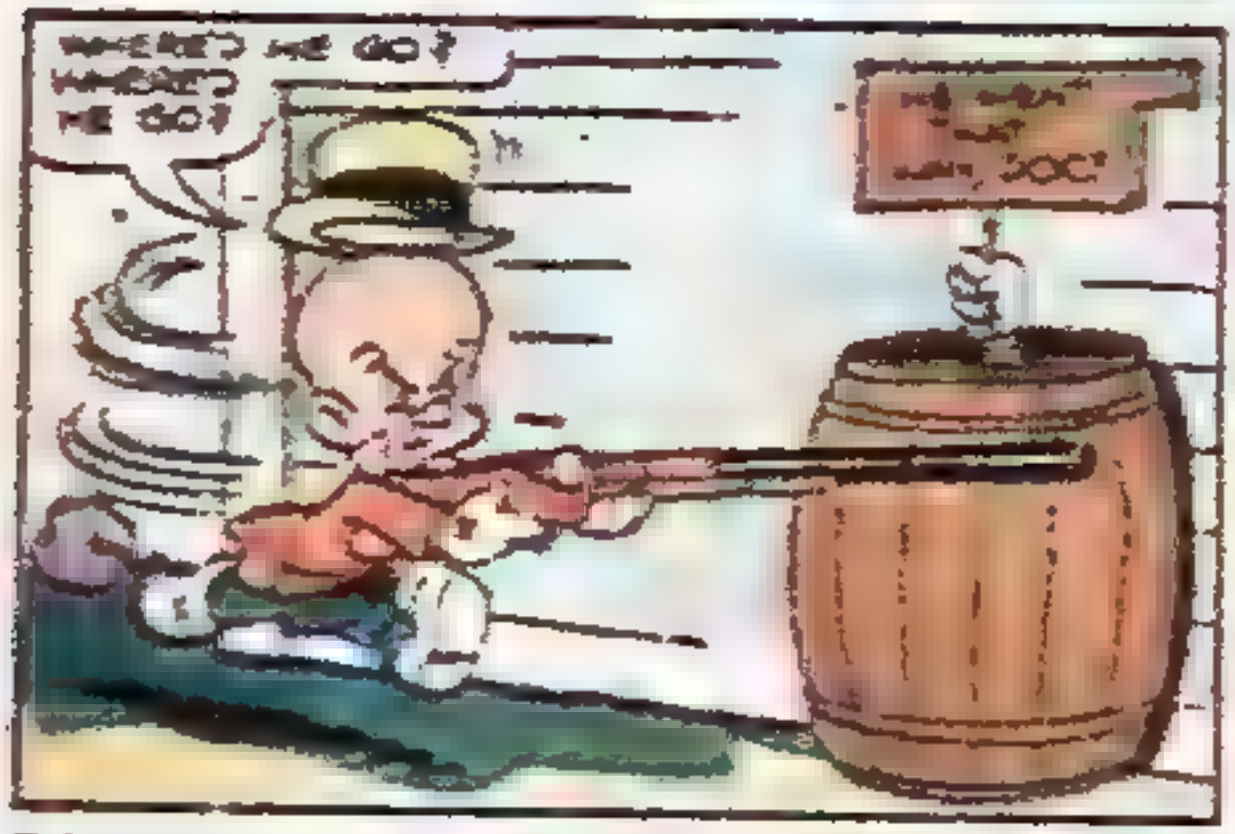


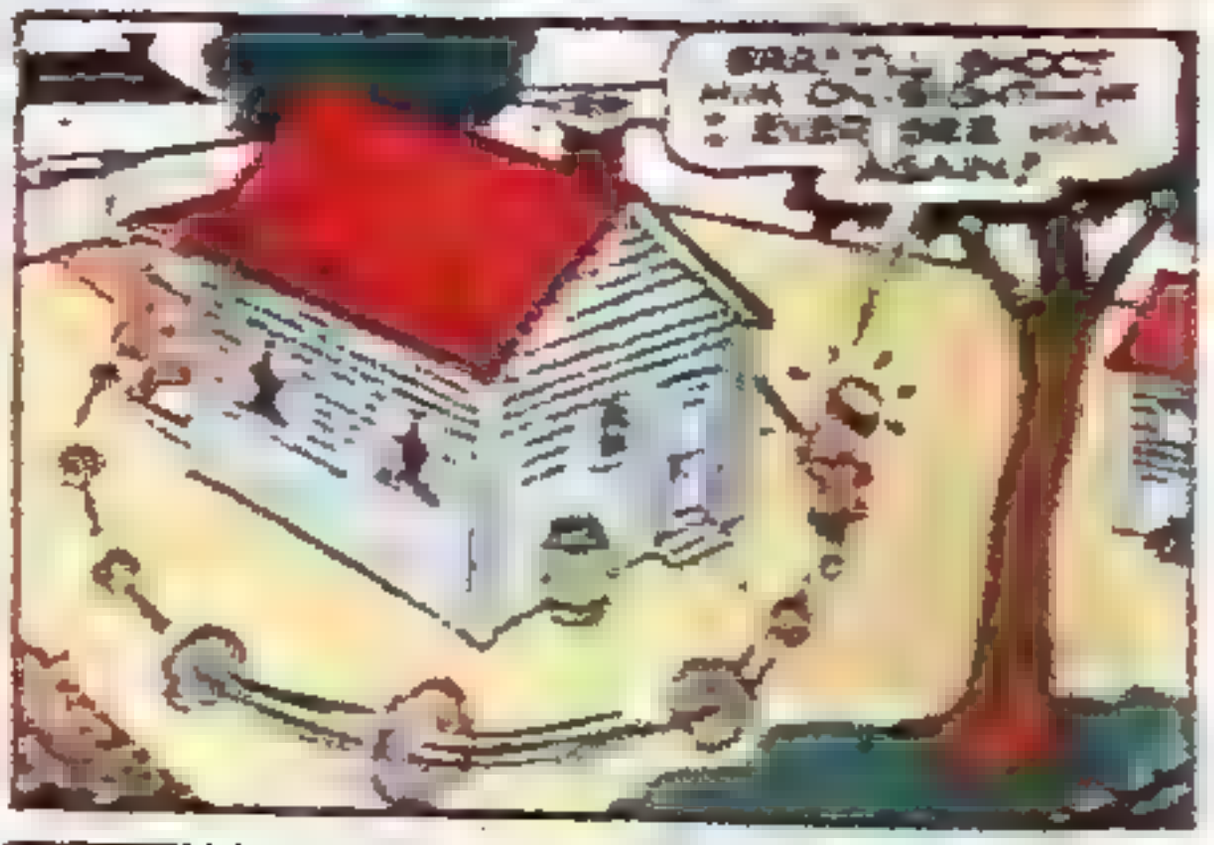

WHATCHA DOIN' WITH THAT GUN? GOIN' RABBIT HUNTING?
NOPE! HAVEN'T TIME FOR THAT TODAY! I'M GOING AFTER THE THIEF THAT STOLE MY CARROTS!"

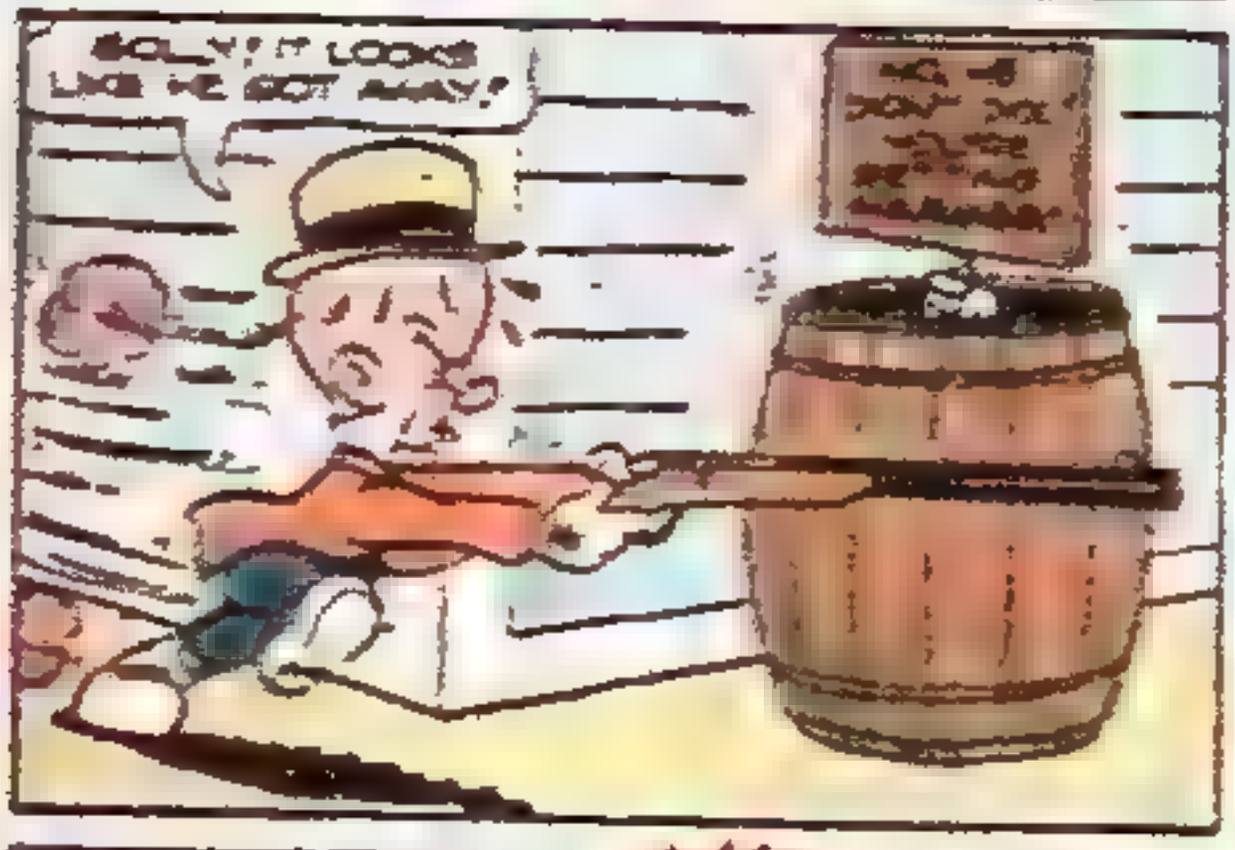

TSK! TSK! A PERSON WOULD HAVE TO BE PRETTY LOW TO STEAL CARROTS, WOULDN'T HE, DOC?
YOU SAID IT! IF THERE'S ANYTHING LOWER THAN A CARROT THIEF IT'S—
BLAM!
BLAM!

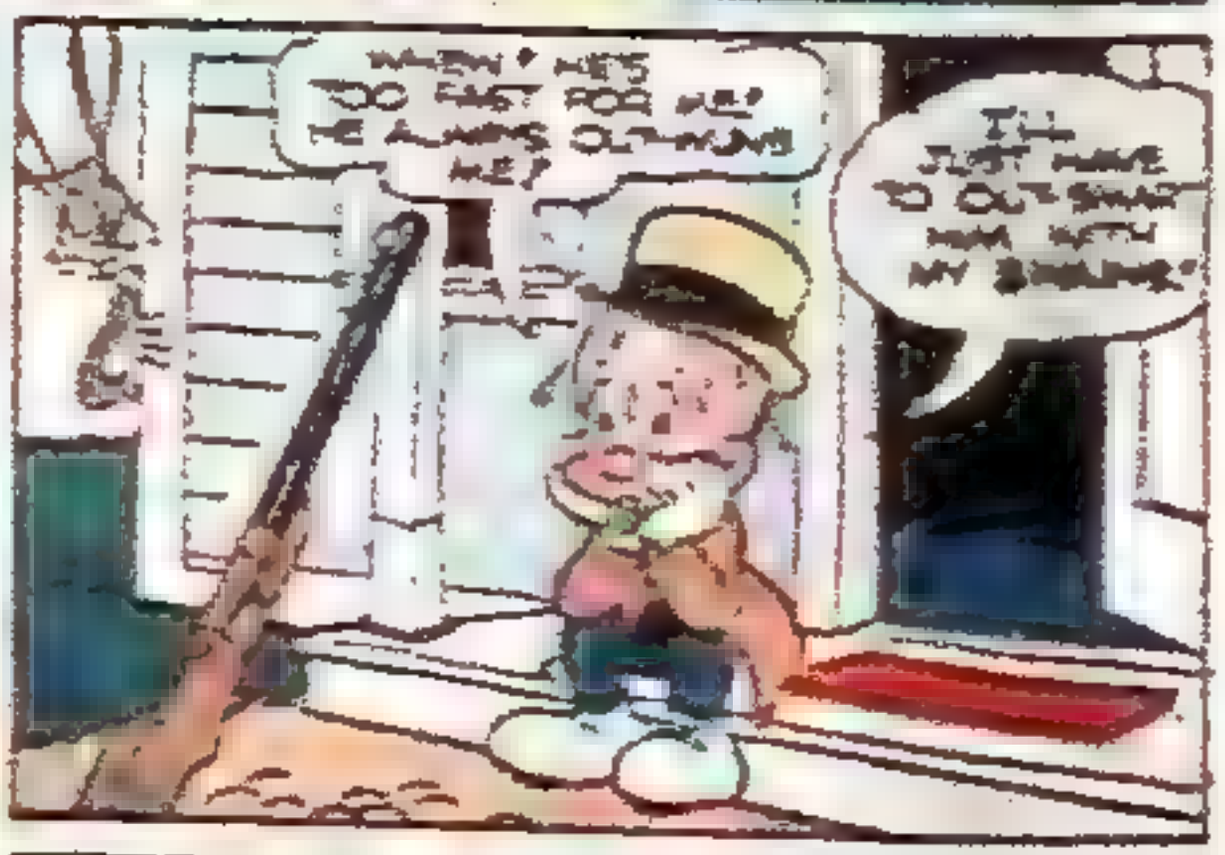
YOW!
SO LONG, DOC!

THAT CRAZY RABBIT! I AGTA KNOW IT WAS HIM!


WHERE'D HE GO? WHERE'D HE GO?
HE WENT THATAWAY, DOC!

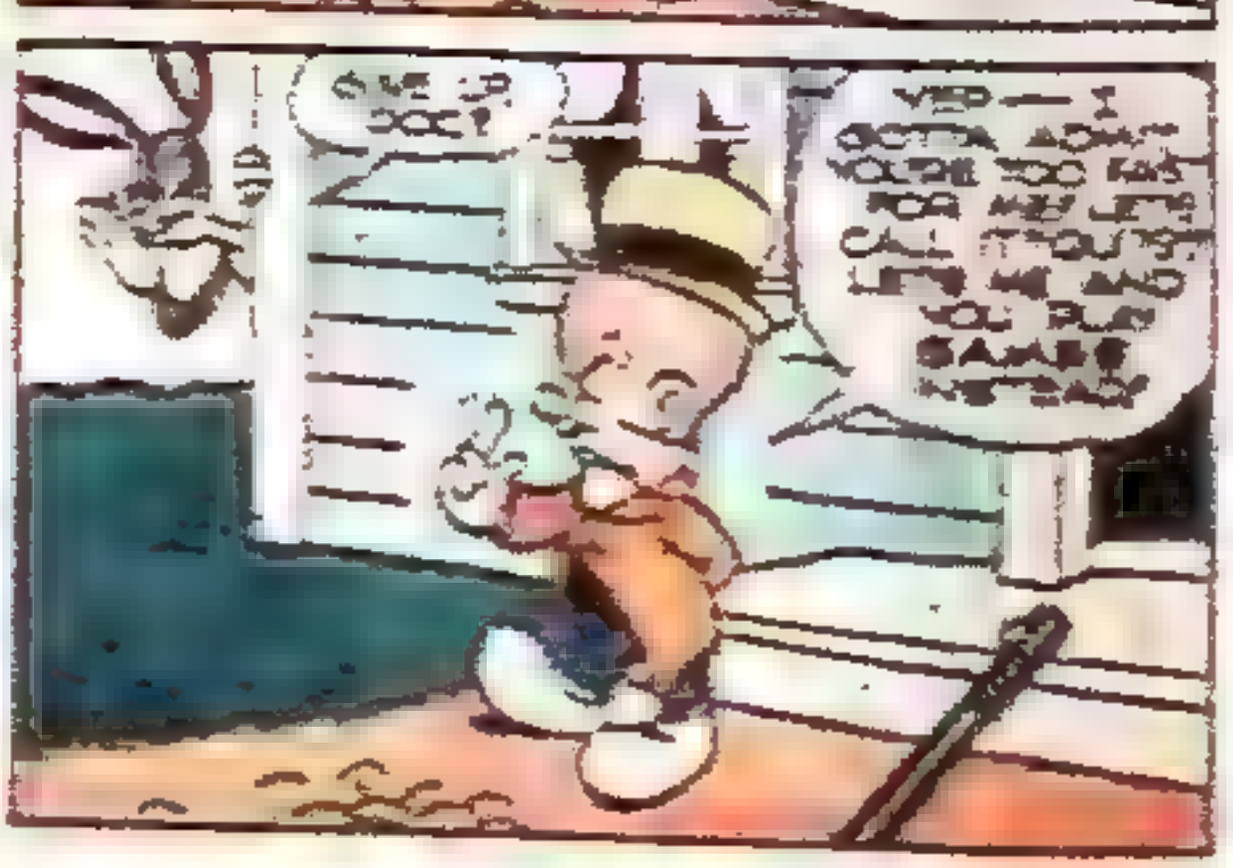

BRR! I'LL SOCK HIM ON THE SNOUT — IF I EVER SEE HIM AGAIN!


GOLLY! IT LOOKS LIKE HE GOT AWAY!
HE WENT THATAWAY, DOC!


WHEN' HE'S TOO FAST FOR ME! HE ALWAYS OUTWITS ME!
I'LL JUST HAVE TO OUTSMART HIM WITH MY BRAINS!

IF I COULD ONLY GET HIM TO STAND STILL LONG ENOUGH FOR ME TO SHOOT HIM —

WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF THAT BEFORE! (CHUCKLE! CHUCKLE!)


GIVE UP, SOCK?
YEP — I GOTTA ADMIT YOU'RE TOO FAST FOR ME! I'LL TROUT LET ME AND YOU PLAY SAME AS BEFORE!

GAMES??

SURE! SOMETHING FUN, LIKE "WILLIAM TELL"!

I DON'T KNOW HOW TO PLAY "WILLIAM TELL", DOC!

IT'S REALLY VERY SIMPLE! I MERELY PLACE AN APPLE ON YOUR HEAD LIKE THIS—

THEN I'M SUPPOSED TO SHOOT THE APPLE OFF YOUR HEAD?

OOH BOY! I'M DOC

YOU'RE AN AWFUL POOR SHOT? BET YOU DON'T HIT IT!

HE FELL FOR MY TRICK! OUTSMARTED HIM! ON IT—

BOOM!

AND AS THE SMOKE OF BATTLE CLEARS AWAY—

WELL, BLOW ME DOWN! YOU DID IT! YOU KNOCKED THE APPLE OFF!

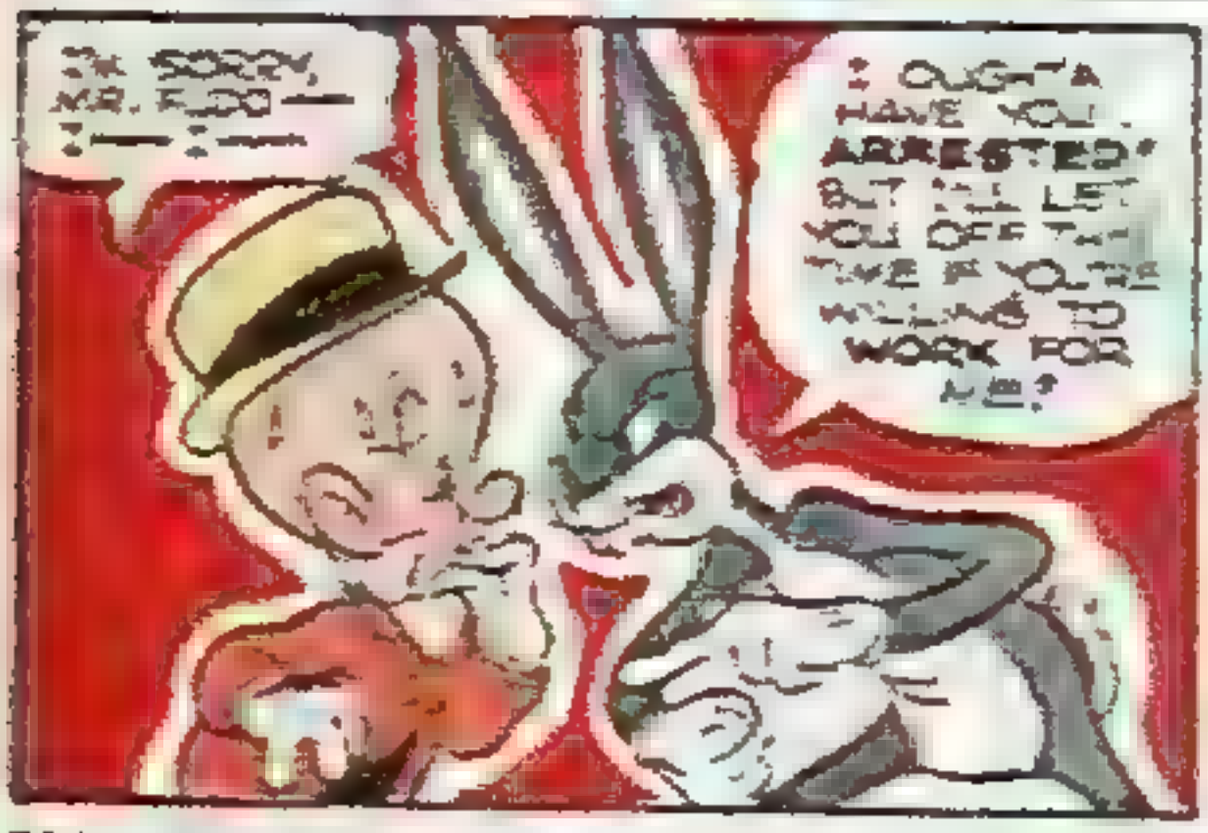
PUT 'ER THERE, DOC! GOTTA HAND IT TO YOU! YOU'RE SURE A CRACK SHOT —ER— I MEAN, A CRACK SHOT!

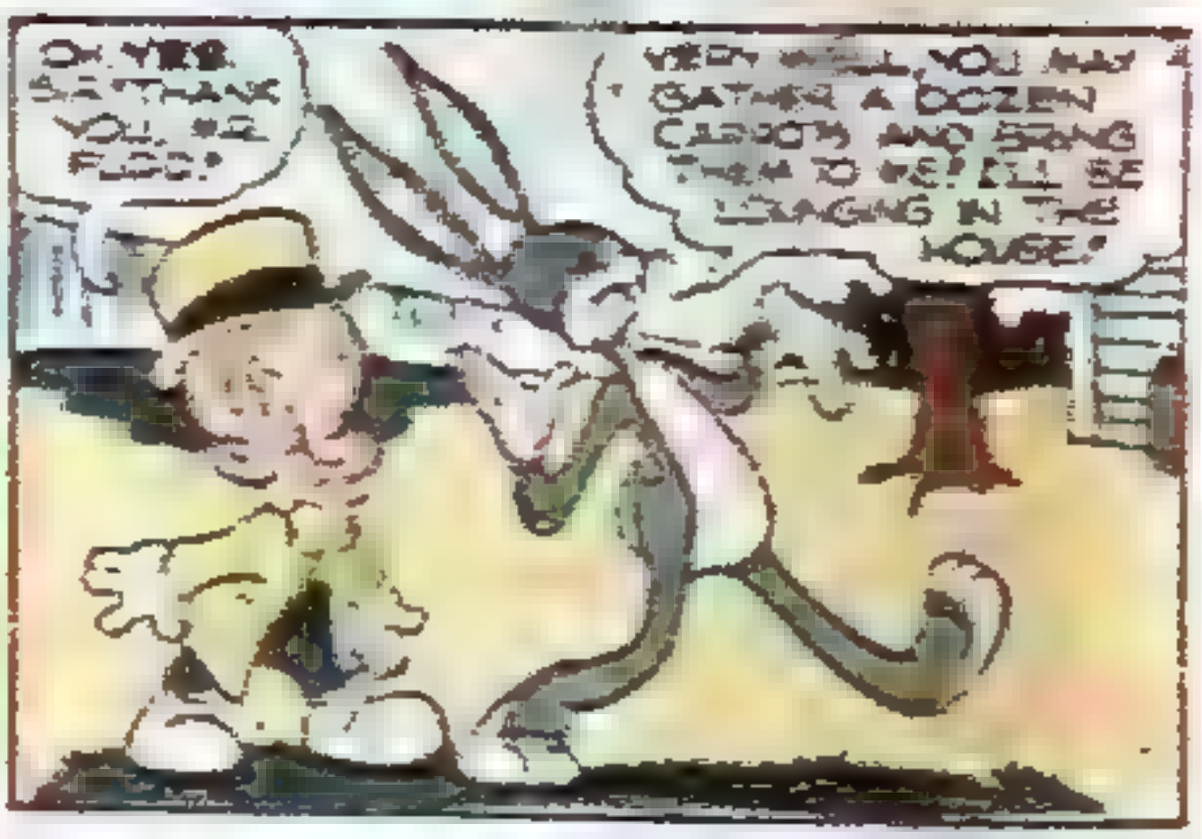
WHO— WHO ARE YOU?

WHERE AM I? WHO AM I? WHAT AM I DOIN' HERE?

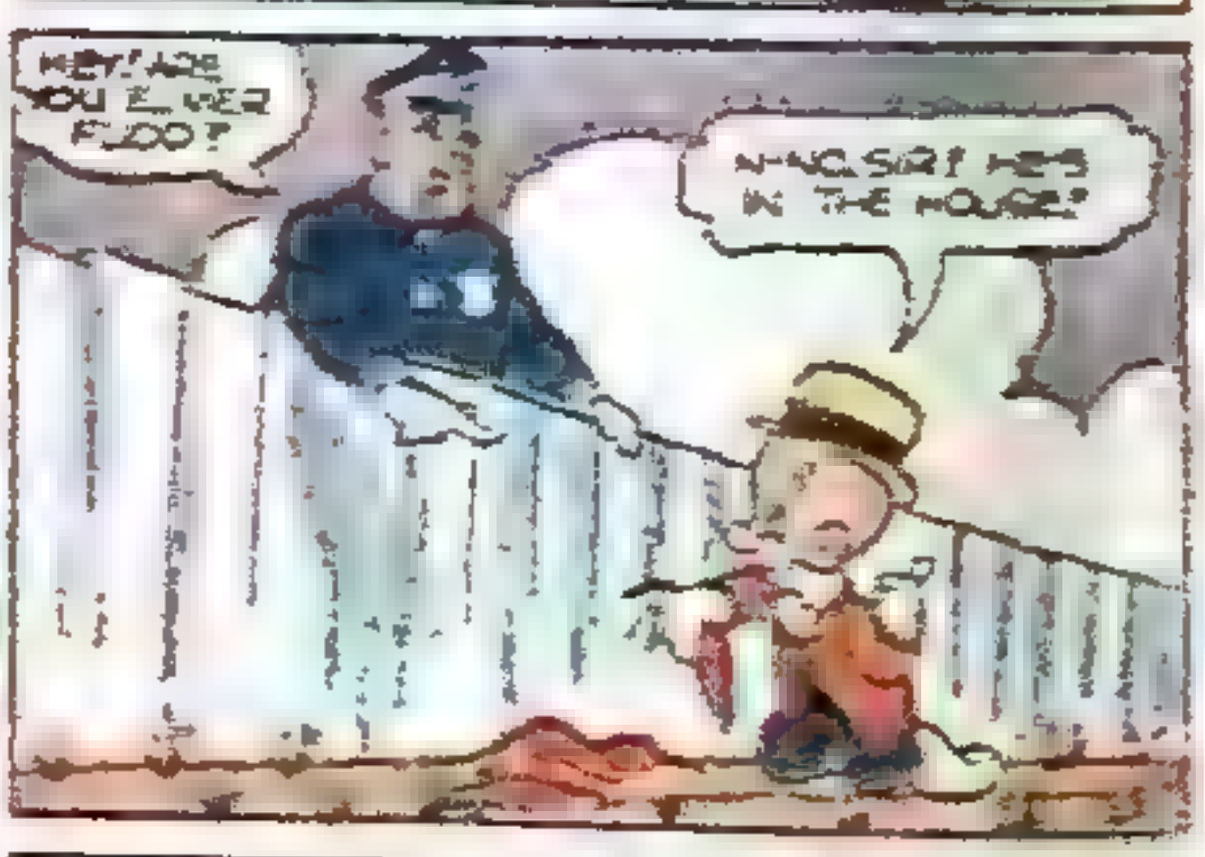
AUGOSH! THAT KNOCK HE GOT ON HIS HEAD MUST'A CAUSED AMNESIA— A COMPLETE LOSS OF MEMORY! HE DOESN'T EVEN KNOW WHO HE IS!

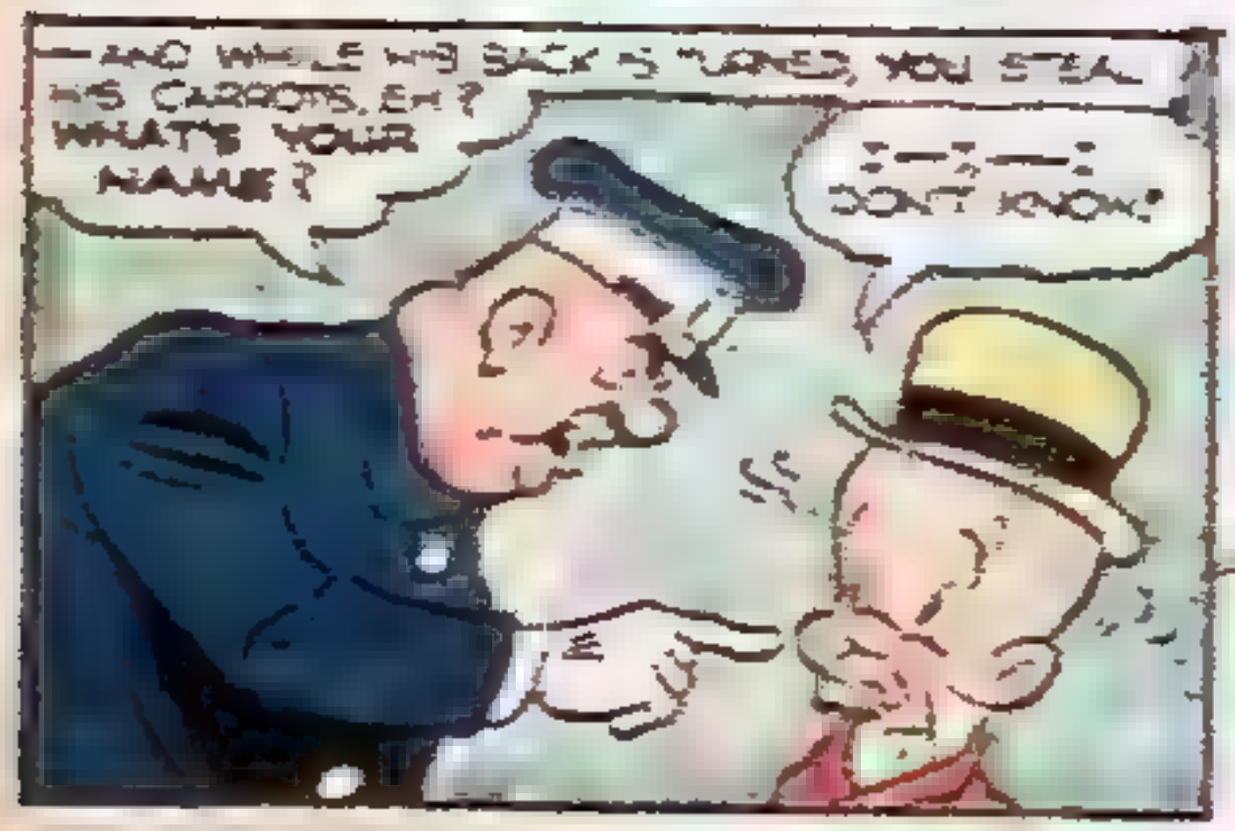
WHAT'S THE IDEA OF TRESPASSING ON MY PROPERTY? CAN'T YOU READ?
ELMER FUDD


OH SORRY, MR. FUDD—
I OUGHTA HAVE YOU ARRESTED! BUT I'LL LET YOU OFF THIS TIME IF YOU'RE WILLING TO WORK FOR ME!


OH YES, SIR THANK YOU, MR. FUDD!
VERY WELL, YOU MAY GATHER A DOZEN CARROTS AND BRING THEM TO ME! I'LL BE LOUNGING IN THE HOUSE!

WHERE TO NOW?
WE'D BETTER INVESTIGATE THAT CALL WE HAD FROM A GUY NAMED ELMER FUDD! HE SAID SOMEONE WAS STEALING HIS CARROTS!


HEY! ARE YOU ELMER FUDD?
N-NO, SIR! HE'S IN THE HOUSE!


—AND WHILE HIS BACK IS TURNED, YOU STEAL HIS CARROTS, EH? WHAT'S YOUR NAME?
I—I—I DON'T KNOW!

SO YOU WON'T TALK? WELL WELL SEE ABOUT THAT! CARROT STEALING IS A PRETTY SERIOUS CRIME!

ARE YOU SURE, DOC?

POSITIVE! HE'S AN AMNESIA VICTIM—HE DOESN'T EVEN KNOW HIS NAME!

IS THERE ANY CURE FOR IT?

I HAVE KNOWN OF CASES WHERE A COMPLETE RETURN OF MEMORY OCCURS BY FRIGHTENING THE VICTIM!

THE DOC SAYS THE ONLY WAY TO CURE HIM IS TO SCARE HIM!

WELL, INSTEAD WE'RE GOING TO GIVE HIM THE THIRD DEGREE—THAT OUGHTA DO IT!

IT'S NO USE, DOC—HE DOESN'T SEEM AFRAID OF THE THIRD DEGREE!

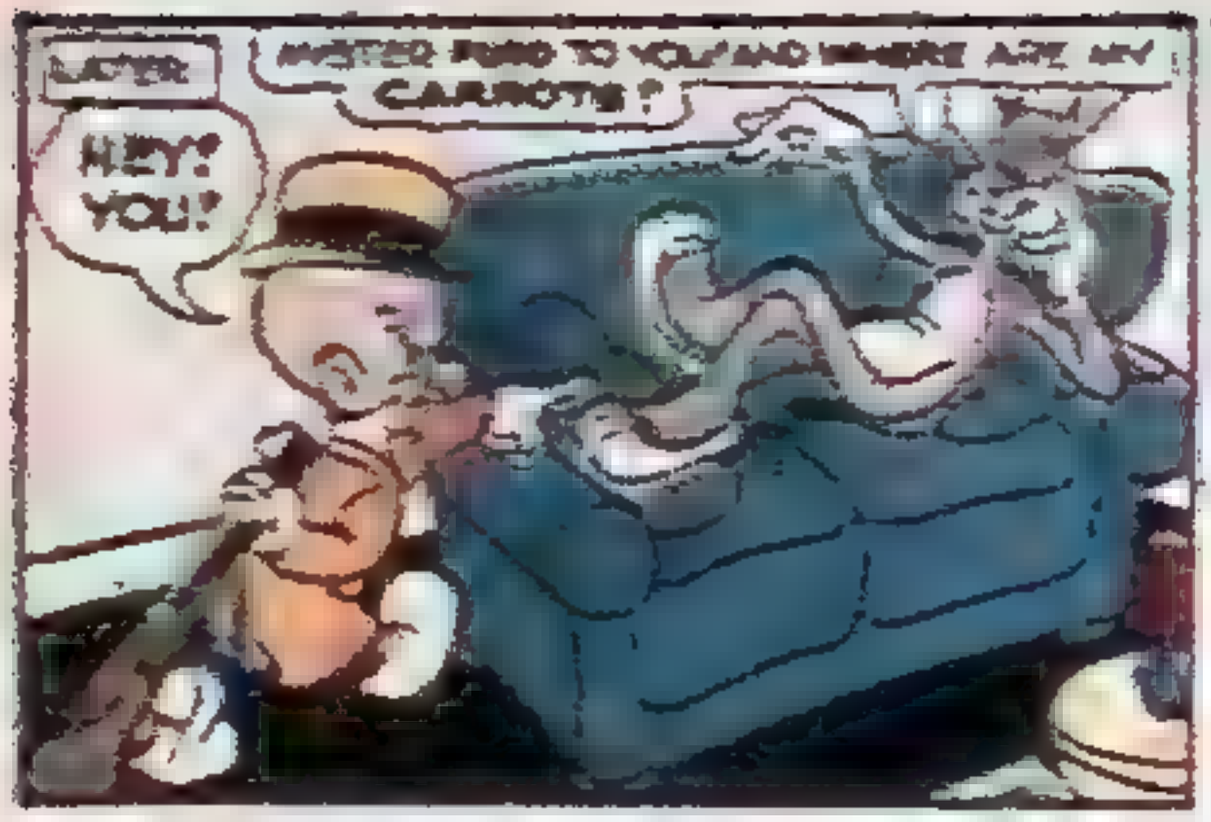
LOOK, MISTER—CAN'T YOU THINK OF ANYTHING YOU'RE AFRAID OF?

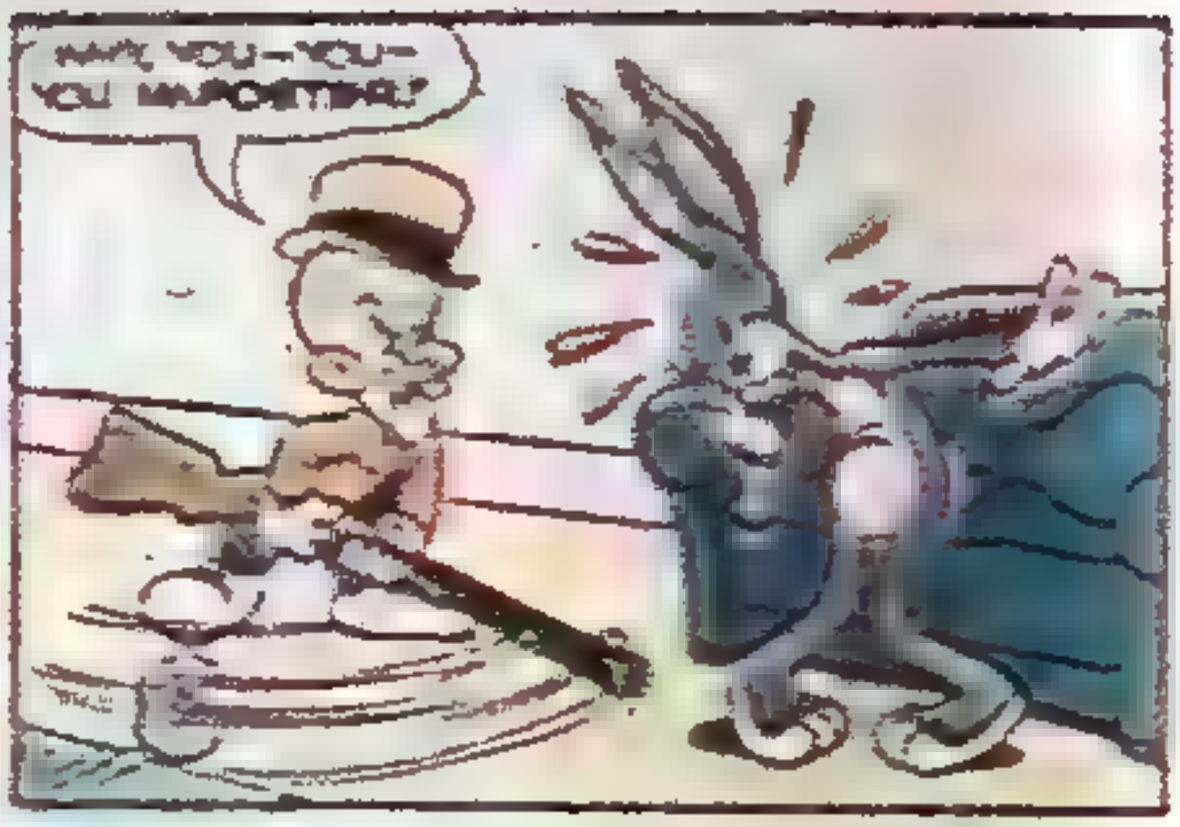
I THINK THERE'S SOMETHING I'M AFRAID OF, BUT SINCE I'VE LOST MY MEMORY, I CAN'T REMEMBER

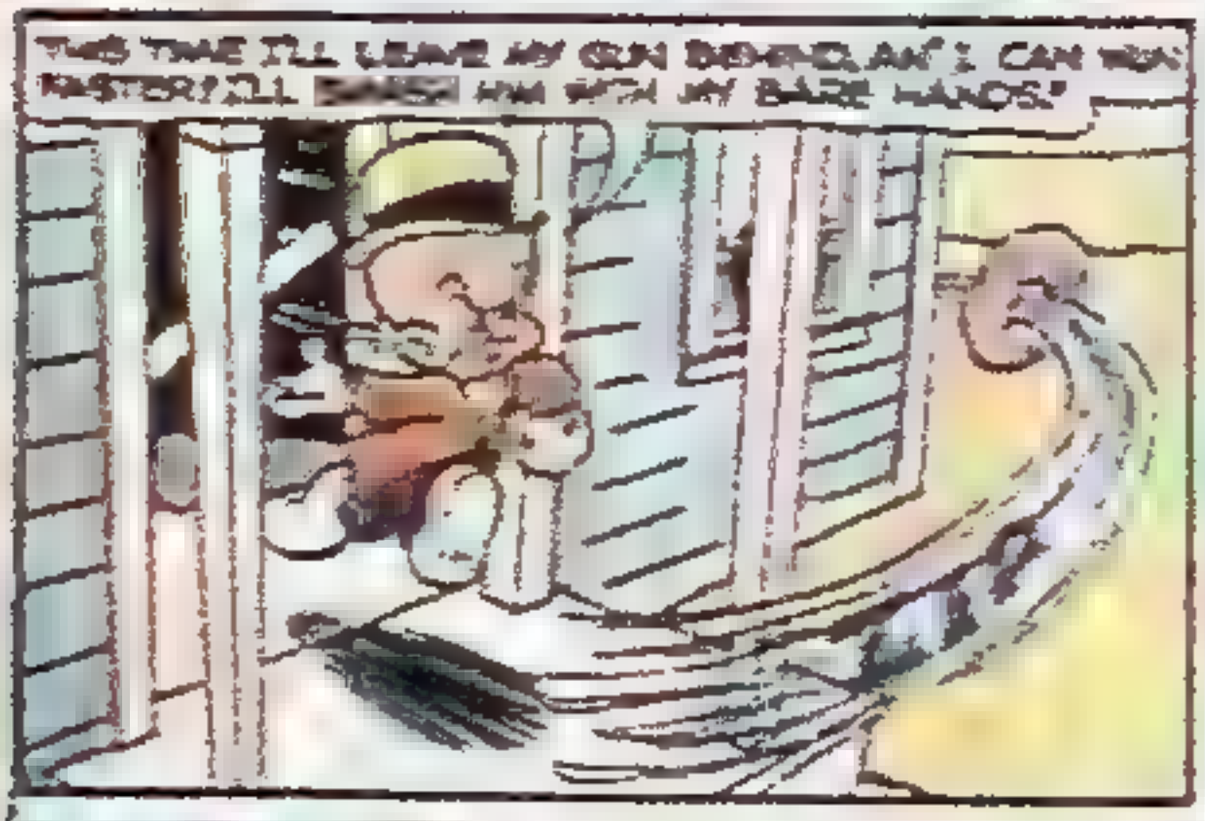
IF YOU DON'T MIND, I THINK I'LL TURN AROUND—THAT LIGHT GETS IN MY EYES!

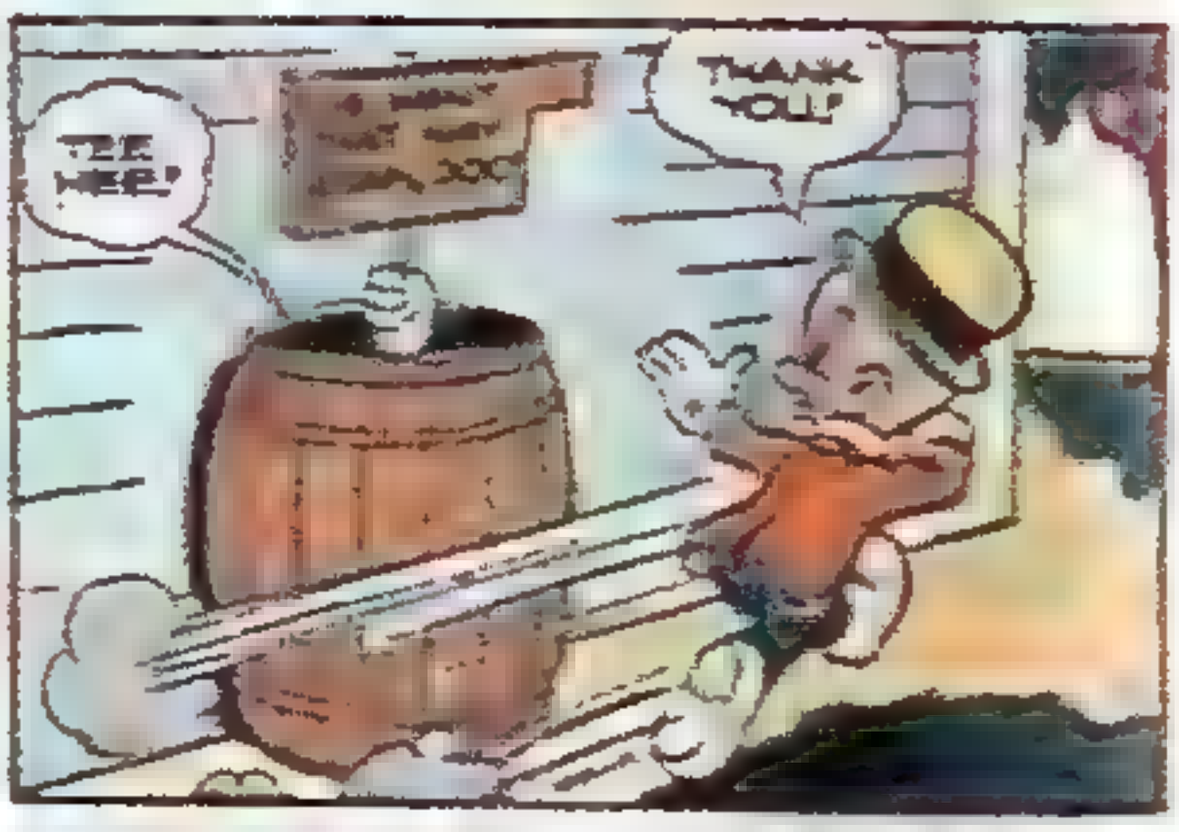
WELL, WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT THAT—HE'S AFRAID OF HIS OWN SHADOW!

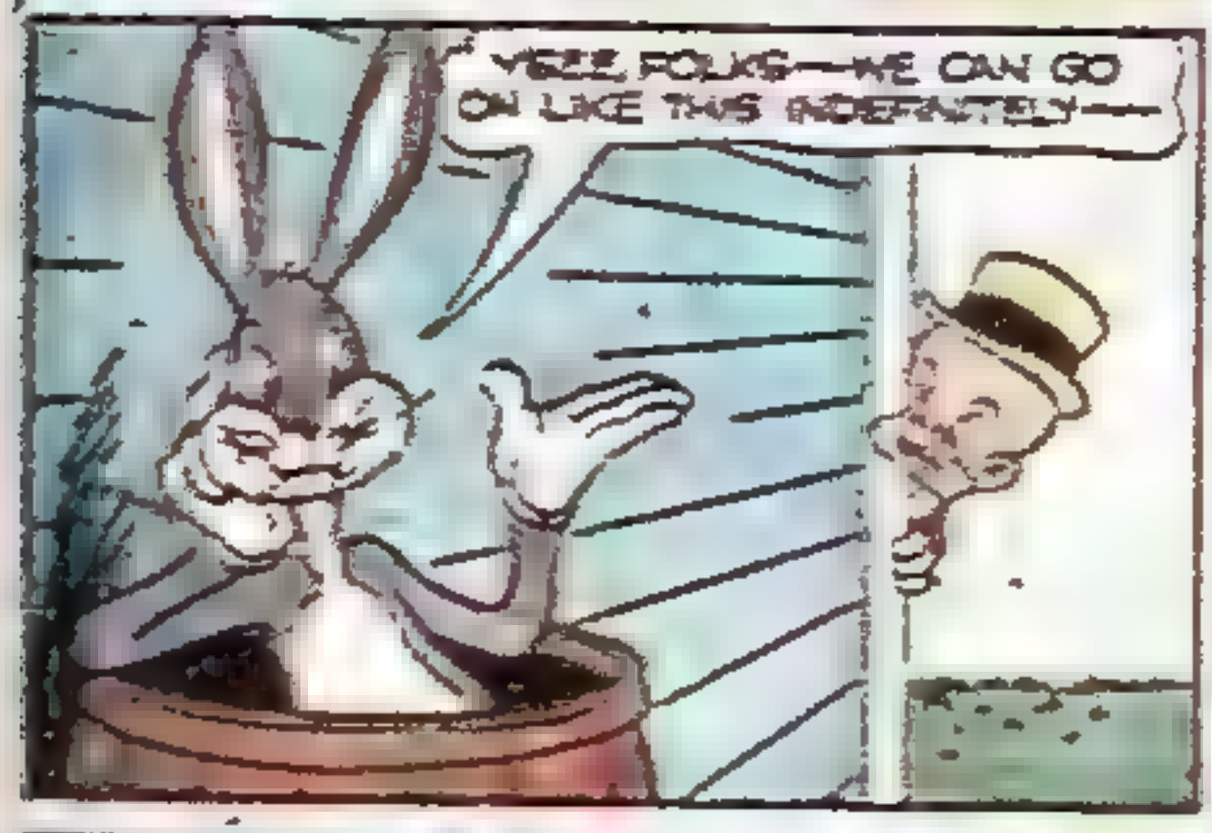
IT ALL COMES BACK TO ME NOW! I REMEMBER MY NAME—AND EVERYTHING!

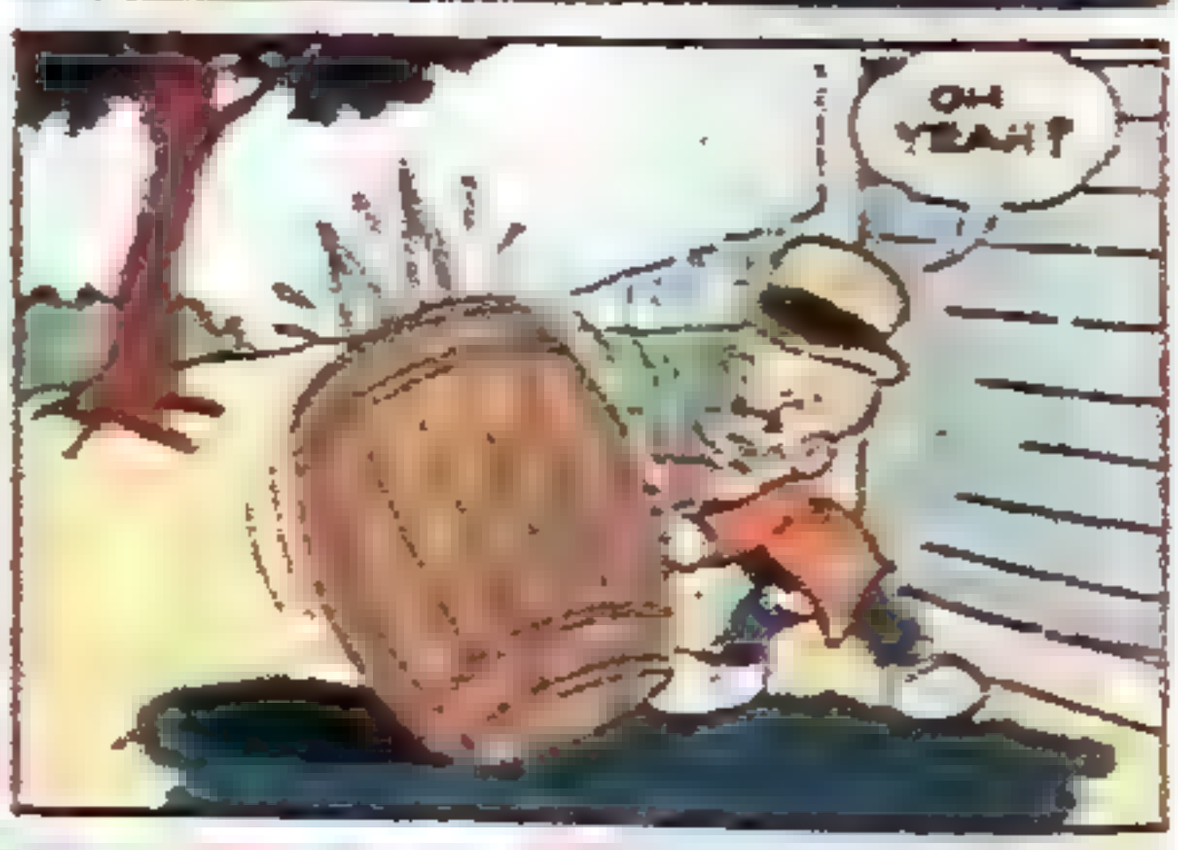

LATER
HEY! YOU!
MISTER FUDD TO YOU! AND WHERE ARE MY CARROTS?


HAW, YOU—YOU—YOU IMPORTER!


THIS TIME I'LL LEAVE MY GUN BEHIND, AN' I CAN WIN MISTER? I'LL [redacted] HIM WITH MY BARE HANDS!


THANK YOU!
EEK HEE!


YEEE FOLKS—WE CAN GO ON LIKE THIS INDEFINITELY—


OH YEAH?

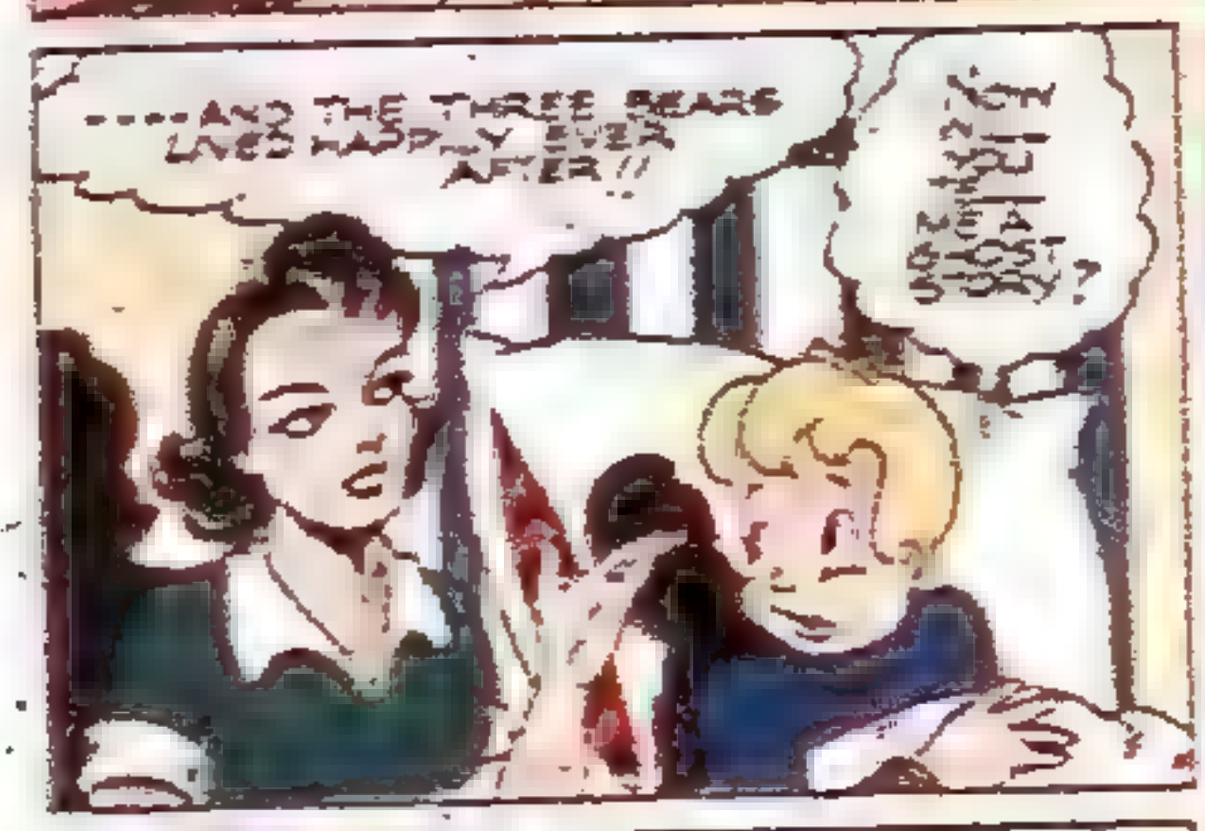
HELP!

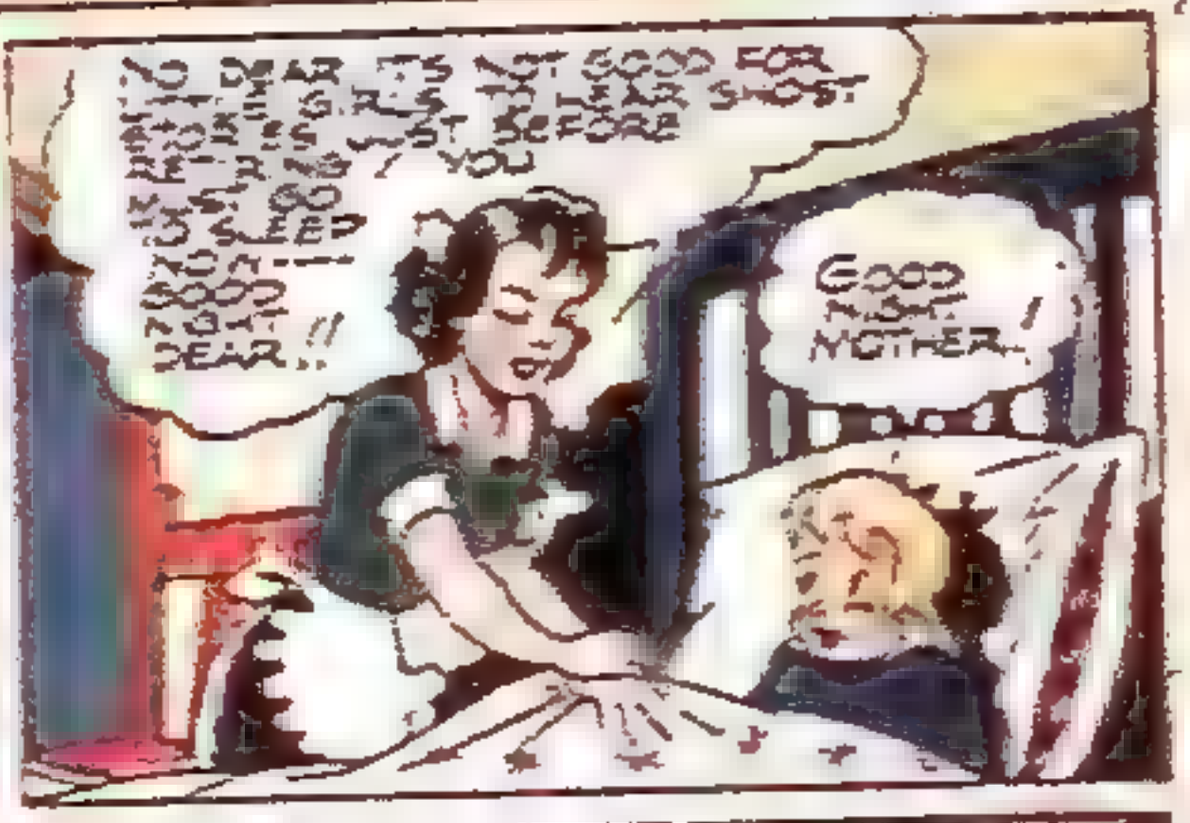
CRASH

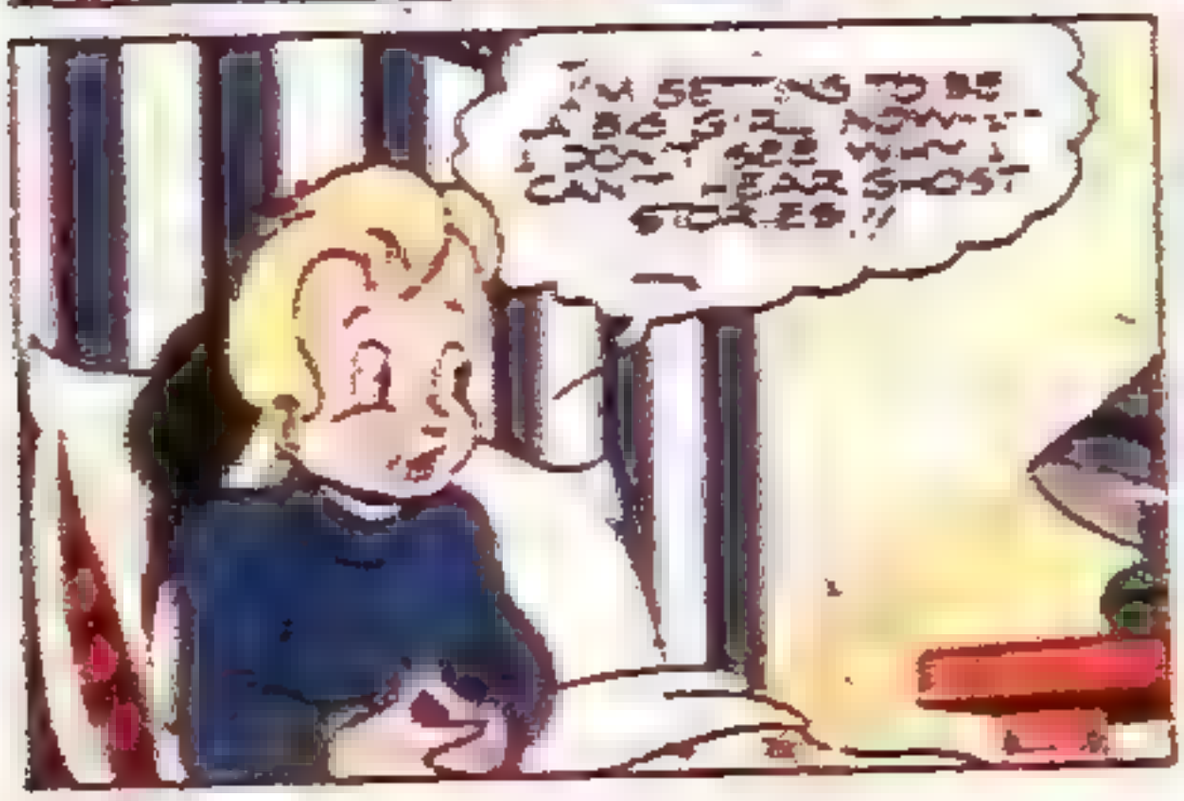
AN' IT AIN'T FAIR! ONE OF YOU KOS MUSTA TOLD HIM WHERE I WAS HIDING!

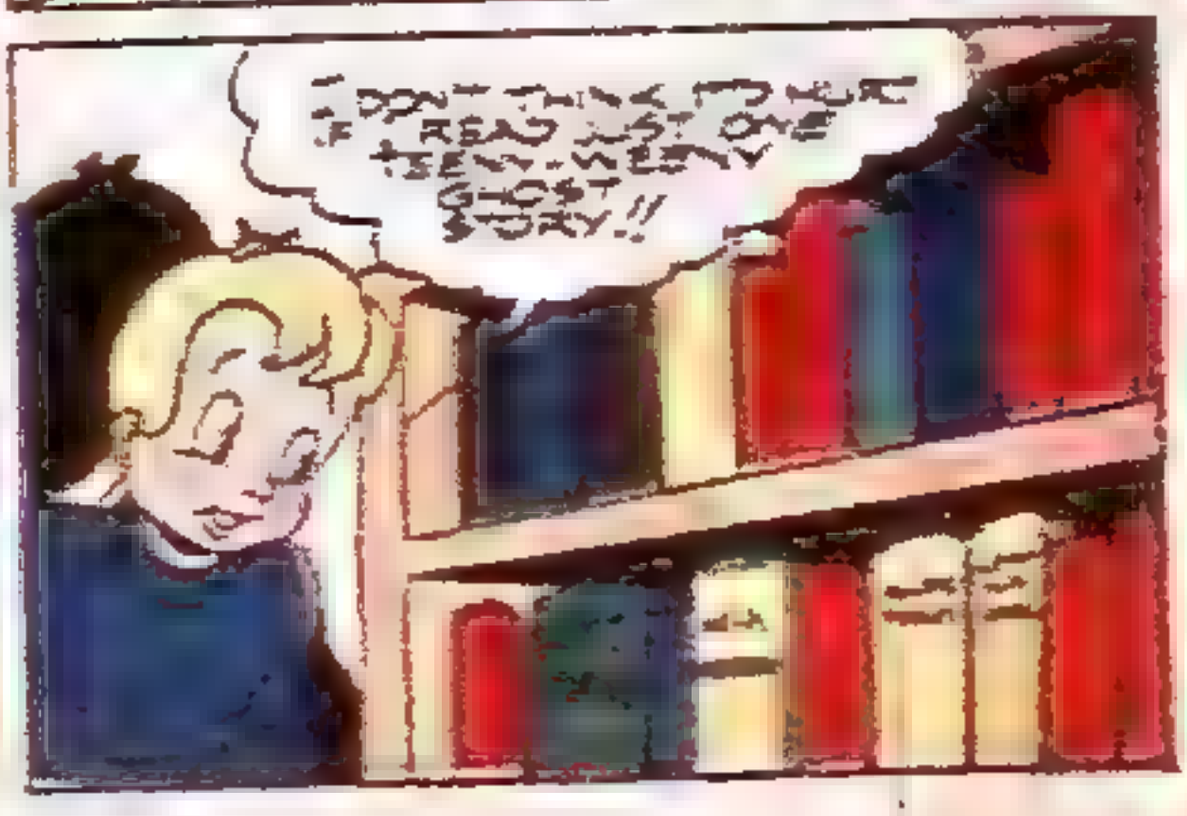
JON SCHLESINGER PRESENTS

SNIFFLES and MARY JANE

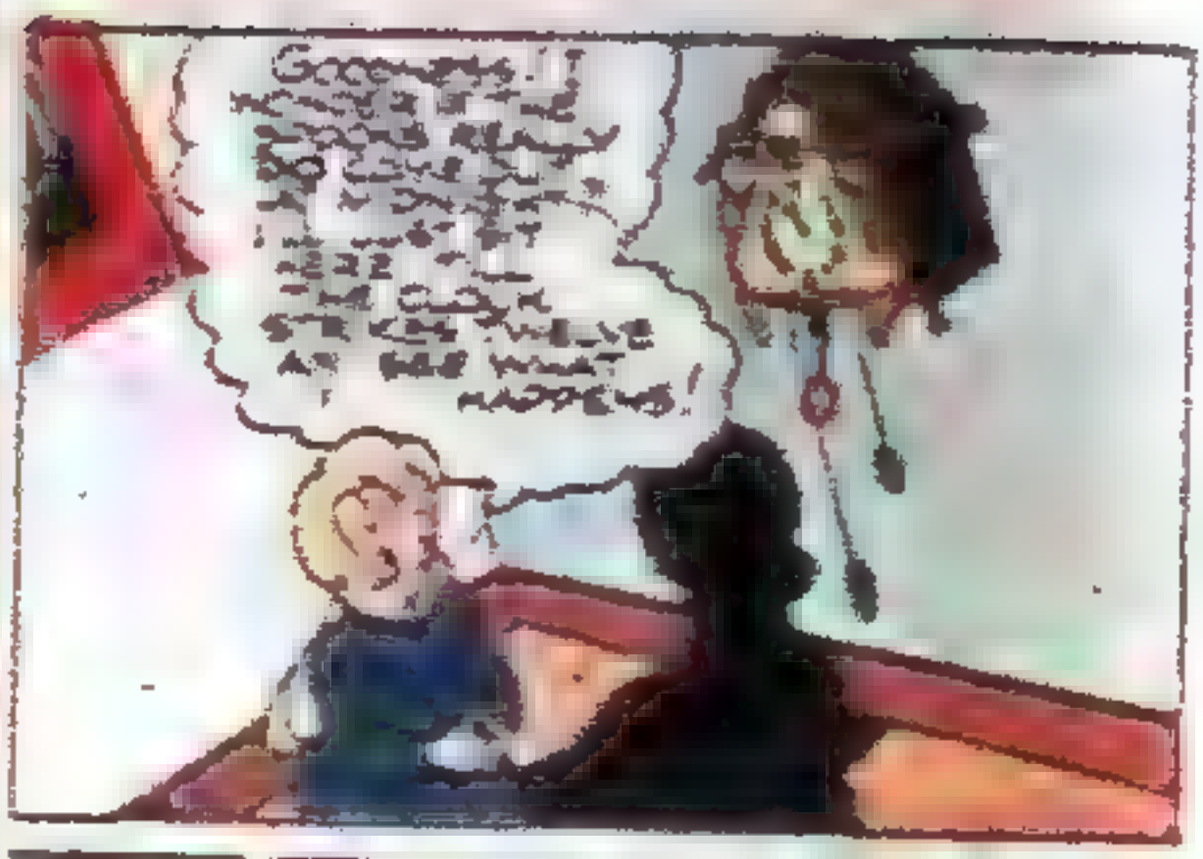


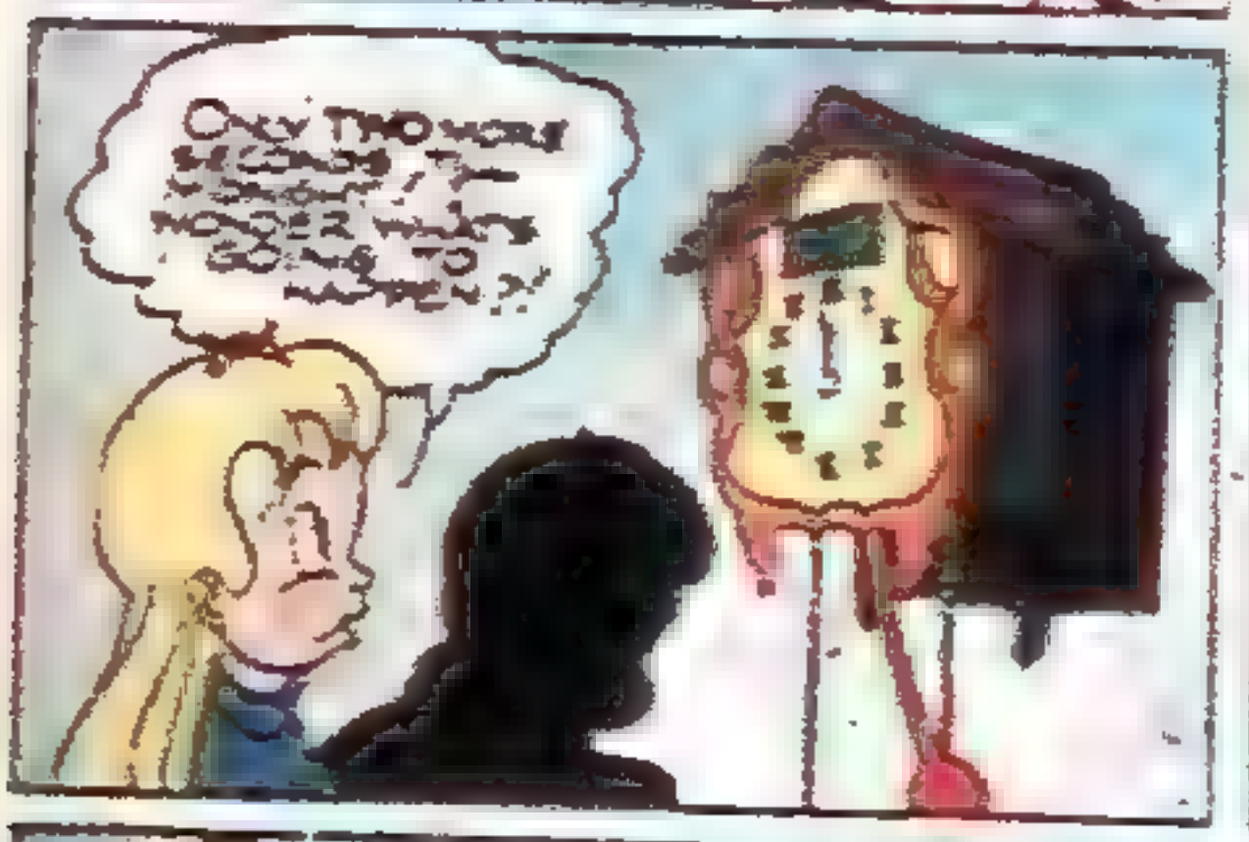

NO DEAR IT'S NOT GOOD FOR LITTLE GIRLS TO HEAR GHOST STORIES JUST BEFORE THEY GO TO SLEEP NOW--- GOOD NIGHT DEAR!!
GOOD NIGHT MOTHER!

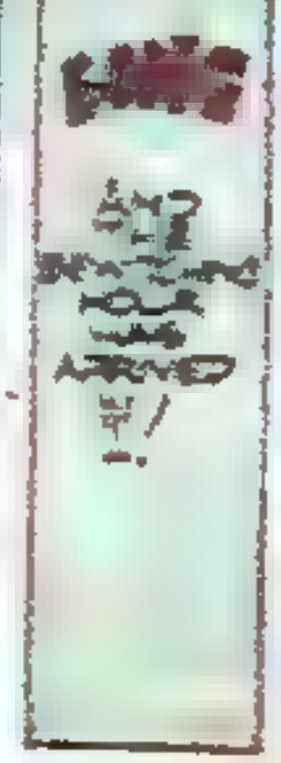


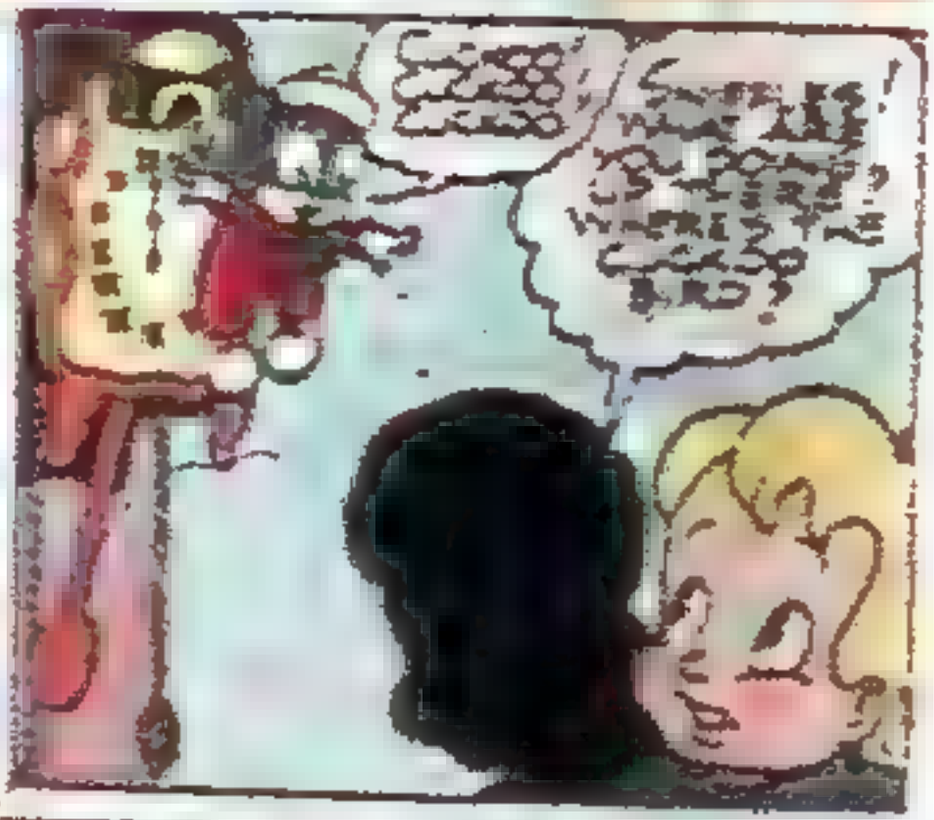


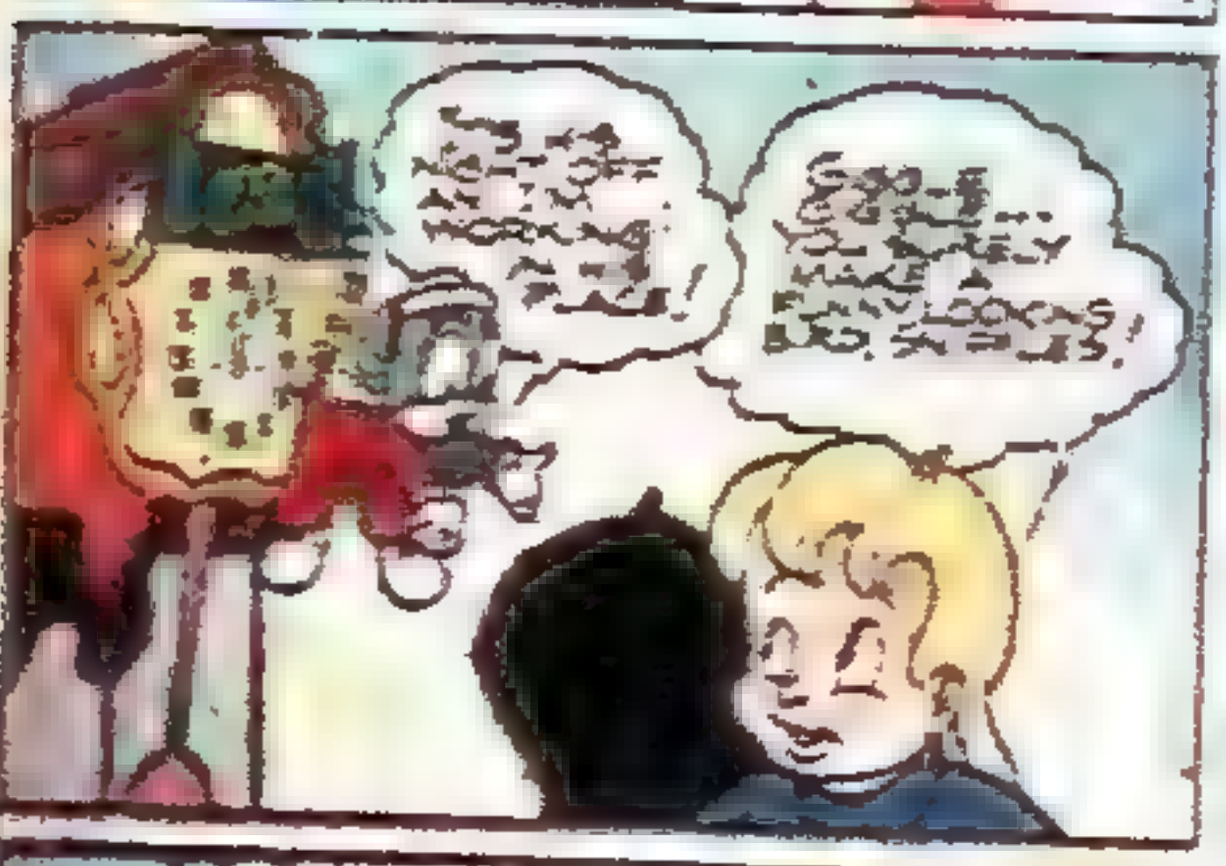
...AND SO FROM THAT DAY ON,

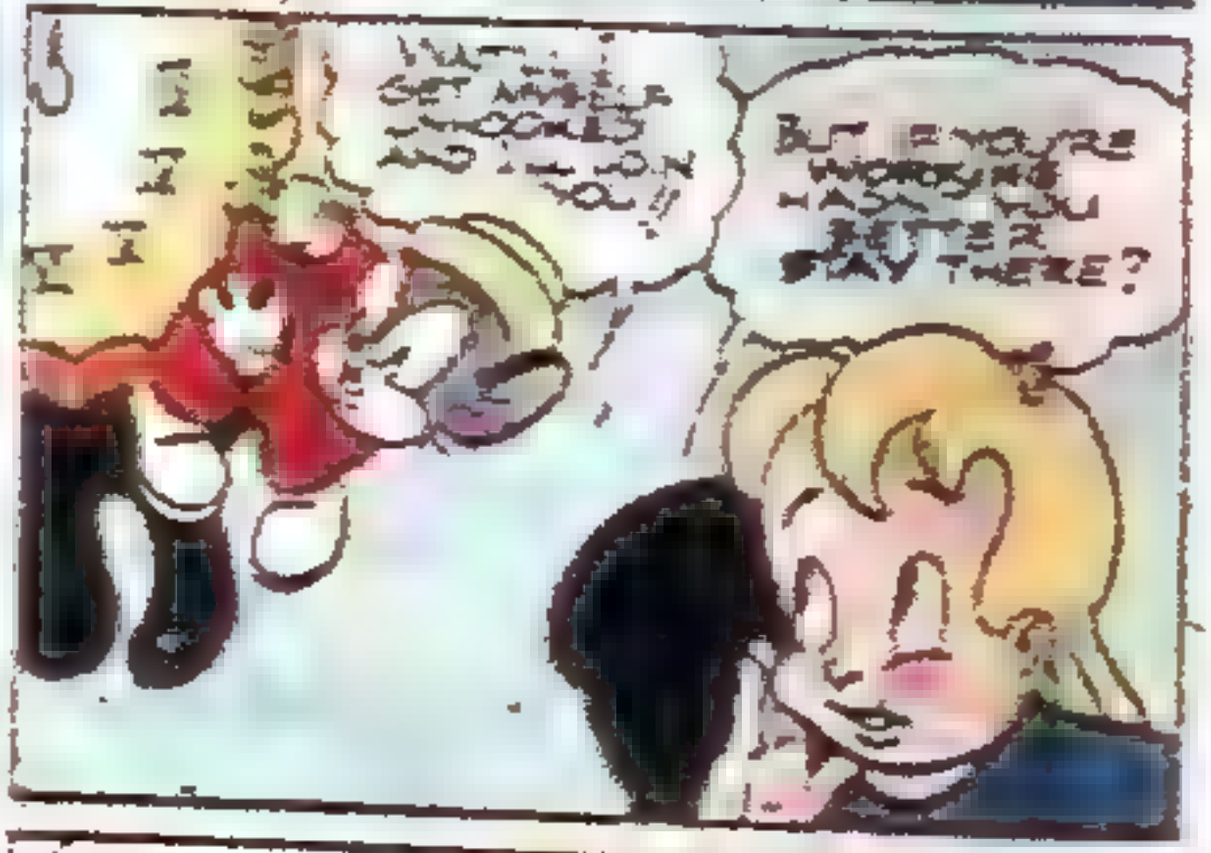

GOODNESS!!

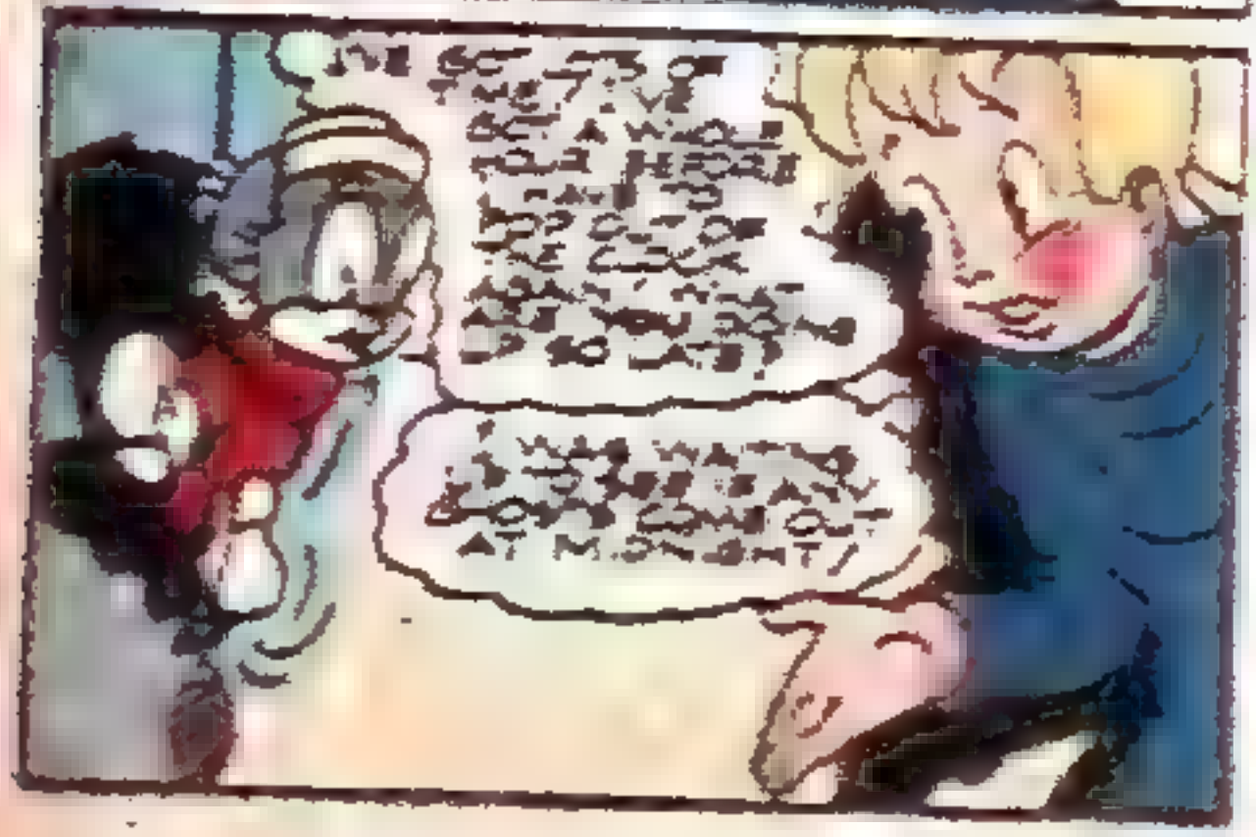

ONLY TWO MORE SECONDS!
I WONDER WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN?!

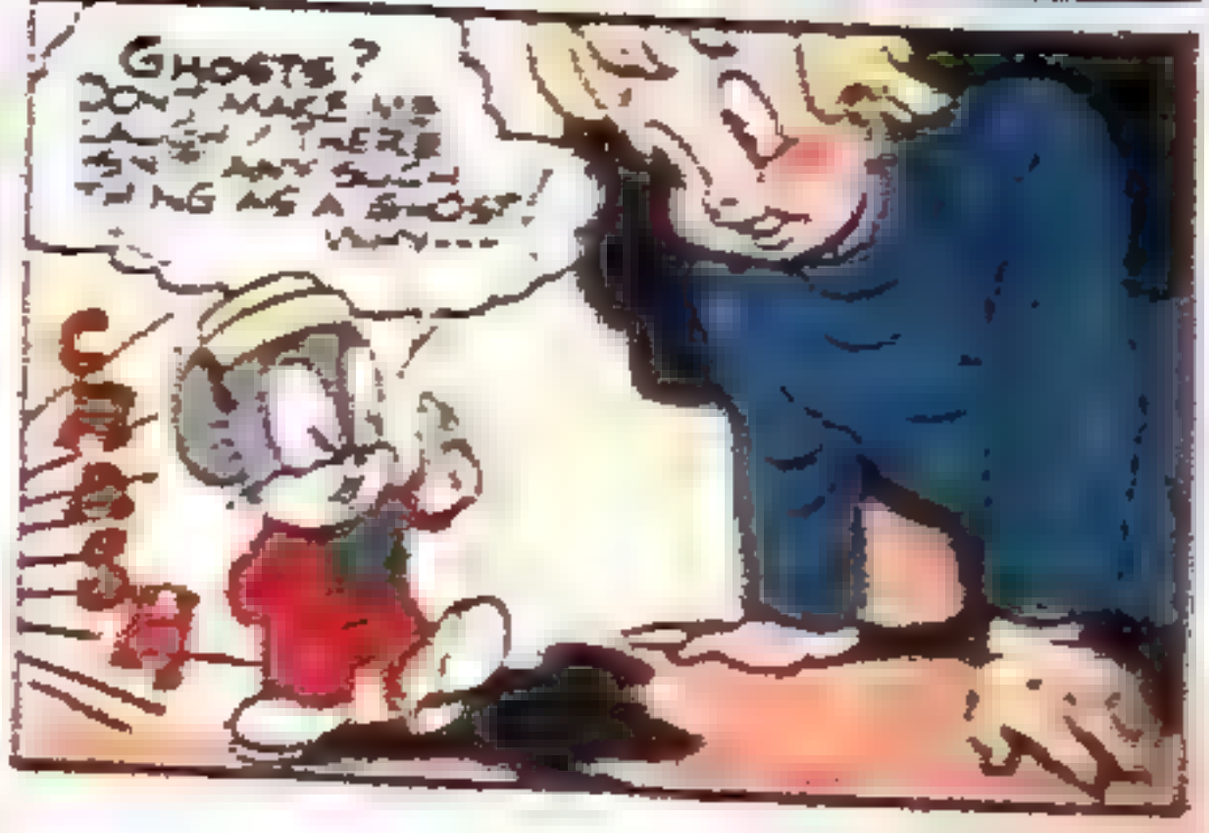

AND THE MOMENT HAS ARRIVED!!


GOOD GRIEF!
SNIFFLES! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE? WHERE'S THE CHICKEN BIRD?


I'M GETTING READY FOR WORK AS A STAR!
GOOD GRIEF... YOU'RE ONLY MAKE A FUNNY LOOKING BIRD, SNIFFLES!


WHAT'S THE MATTER? DON'T I LOOK SCARY AND MEAN TO YOU?!
BUT IF YOU'RE WORKING HARD YOU BETTER STAY THERE?


I'VE GOT TO BE A WORLD FAMOUS HERO BY THE TIME I'M 12 OR ELSE I'LL BE SO SAD!
I WAS WATCHING TO SEE IF ANY GHOSTS CAME OUT AT MIDNIGHT!


GHOSTS? DON'T MAKE ME LAUGH! THERE AIN'T ANY SUCH THING AS A GHOST! HAH...

WHAT IS THAT THING?

OH GOODNESS! I CAN'T GET UNDER THERE!

IT'S GOING TO BE LIGHTENED ABOUT THE WIND BLOWS THE WINDOW SHUTTER!

SHE JUST LOOKS IT HAD BEEN A SHORT-GOING, SO I COULD RIDE EASY LIKE YOU!

LET'S SMILE! I'LL SOLVE MY PROBLEM AND SAID OF YOU AND YOU'LL BE MY SIZE!

THIS IS WONDERFUL. I'D LIKE TO SEE A SHORT TRY TO CATCH ME NOW!

I WON'T BE SO LONG! SOME EXPLOSIVES ARE AMONG GOOD'S AROUND SOMEWHERE IN THE LABORATORY!

YOU GO FIRST... YOU KNOW YOUR WAY AROUND THE HOUSE BETTER THAN I DO!

OKAY SKEELES!

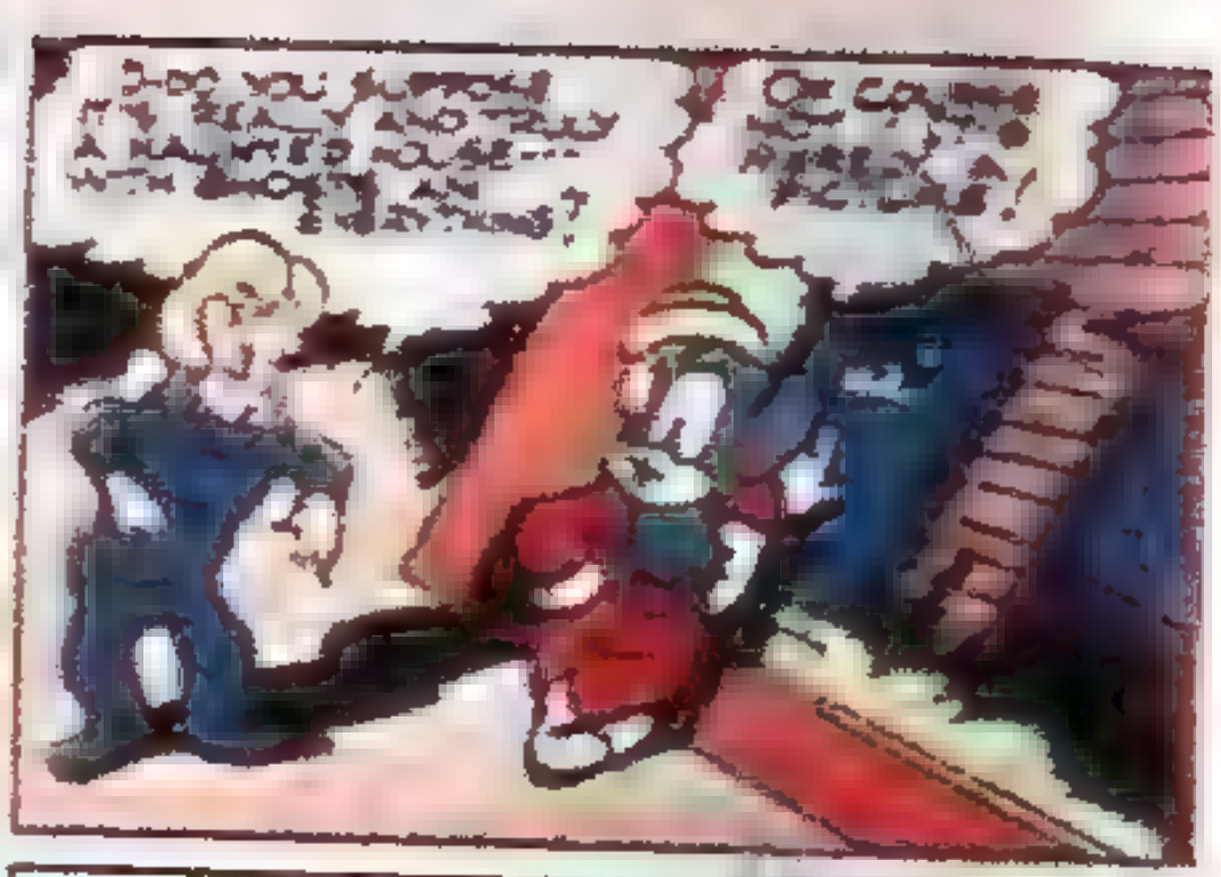
LET'S SEE... WHAT DANGER DO I NEED?

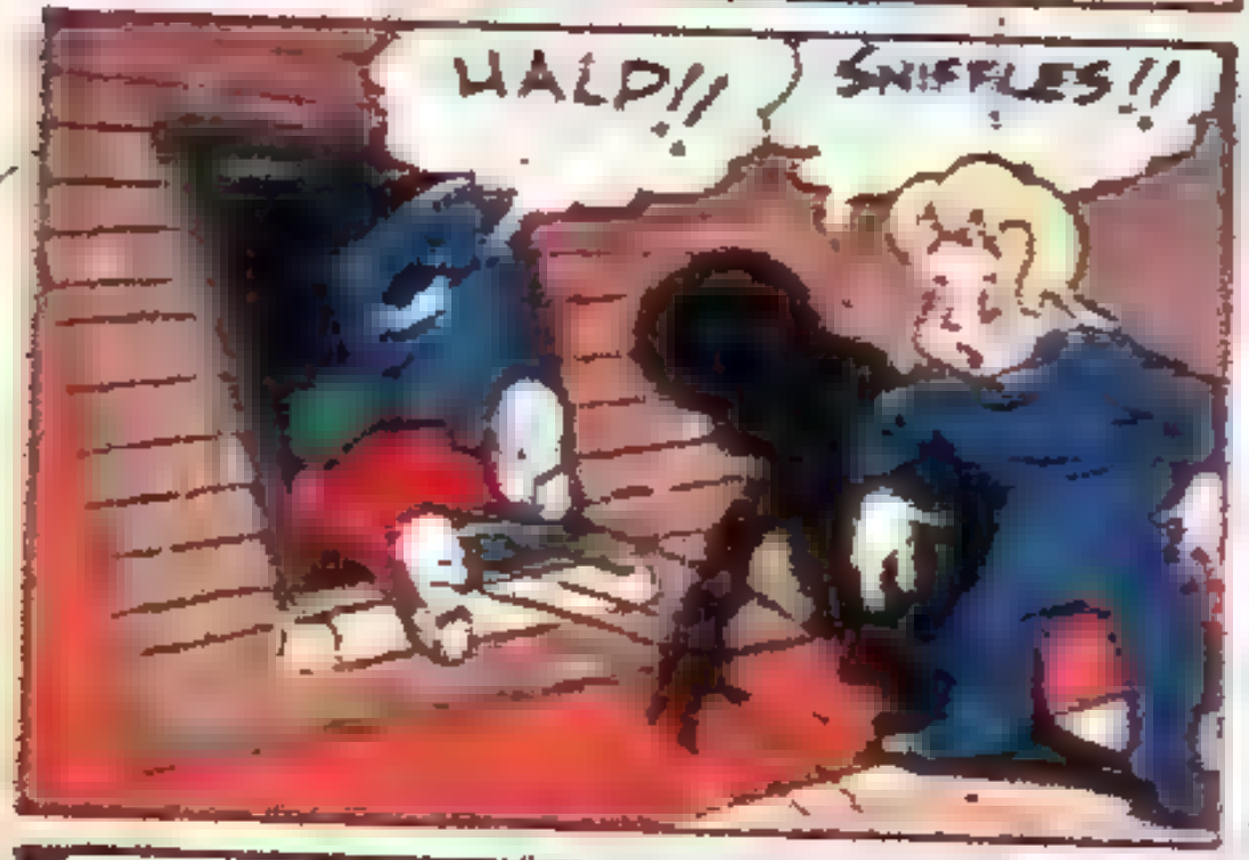
DID YOU SEE WHERE SEE?

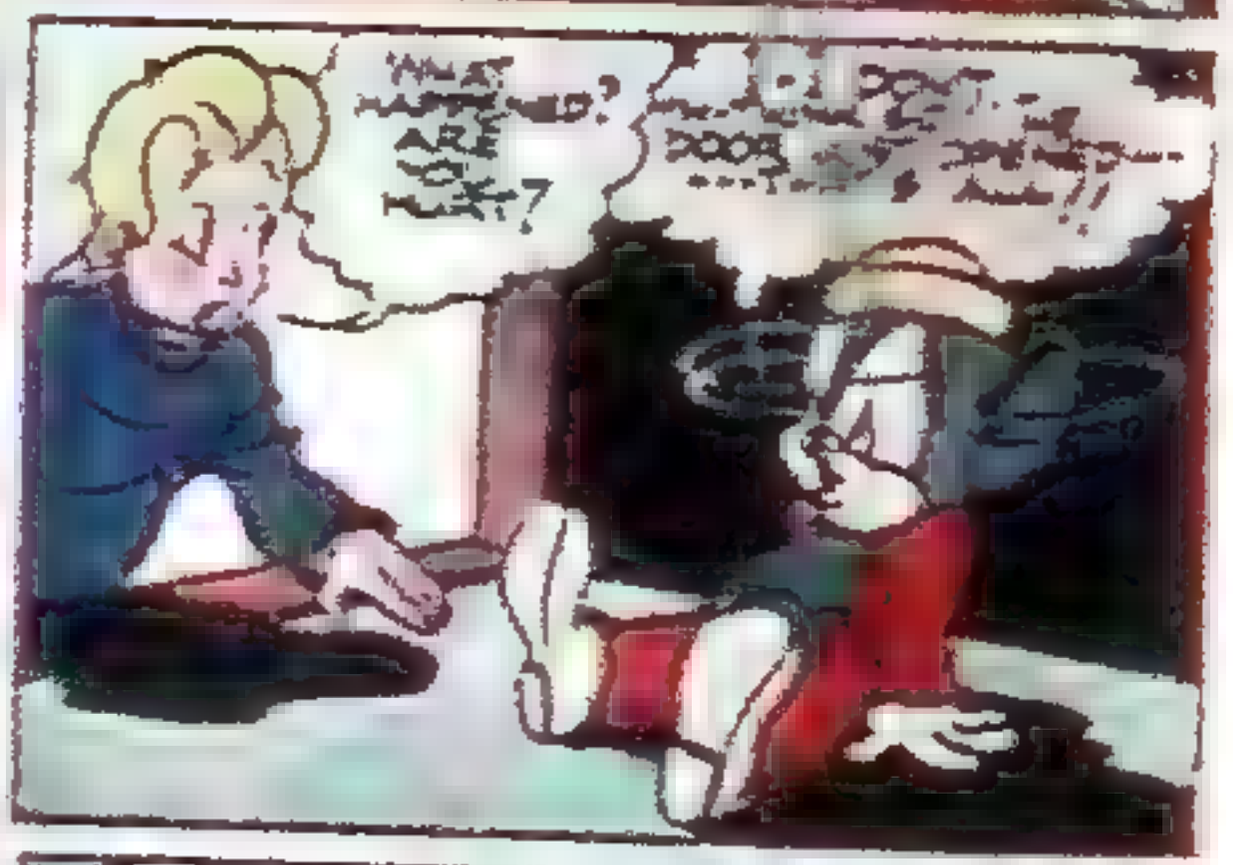
SCHOOLER SAID HE'D BE HERE TODAY... AND THIS IS IT!

OH... NO... FULL!

EEK!

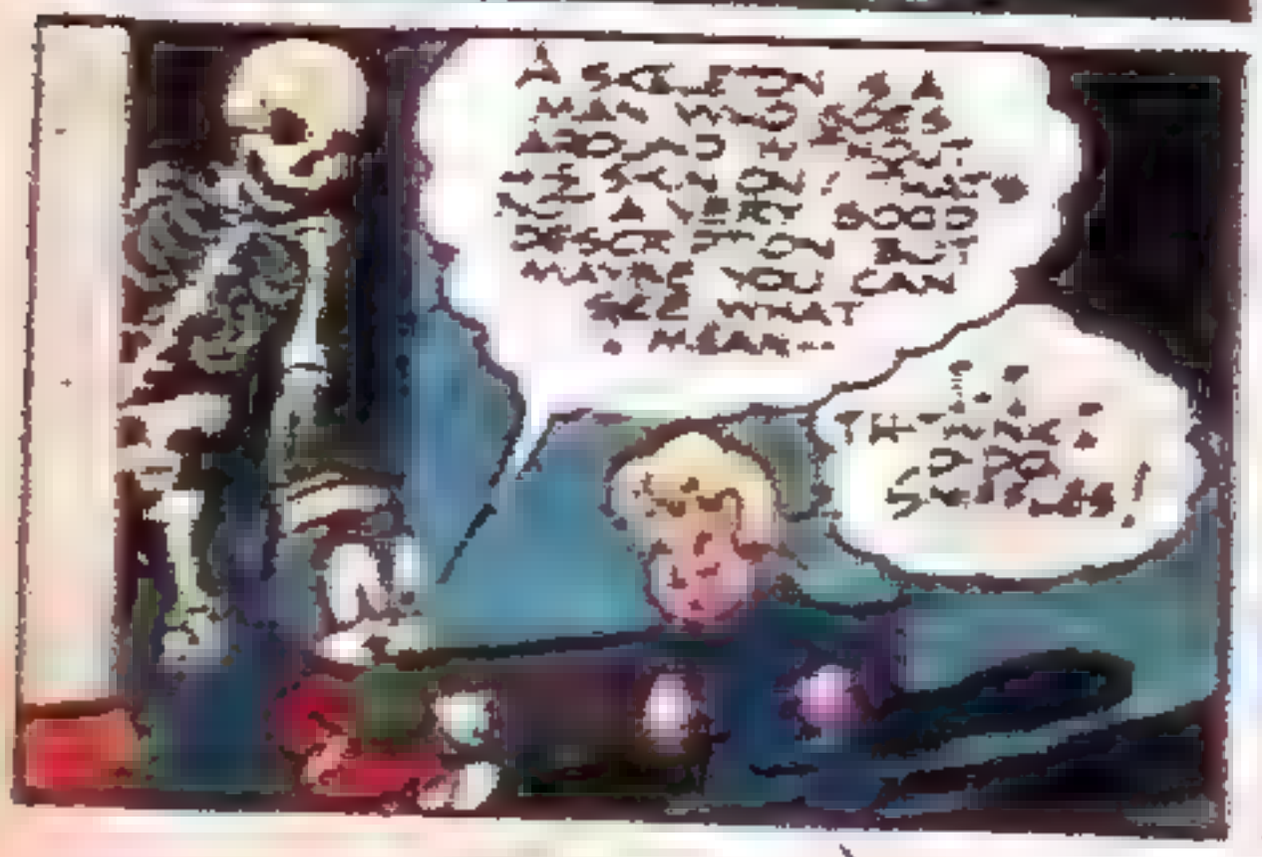

OH COME ON!!

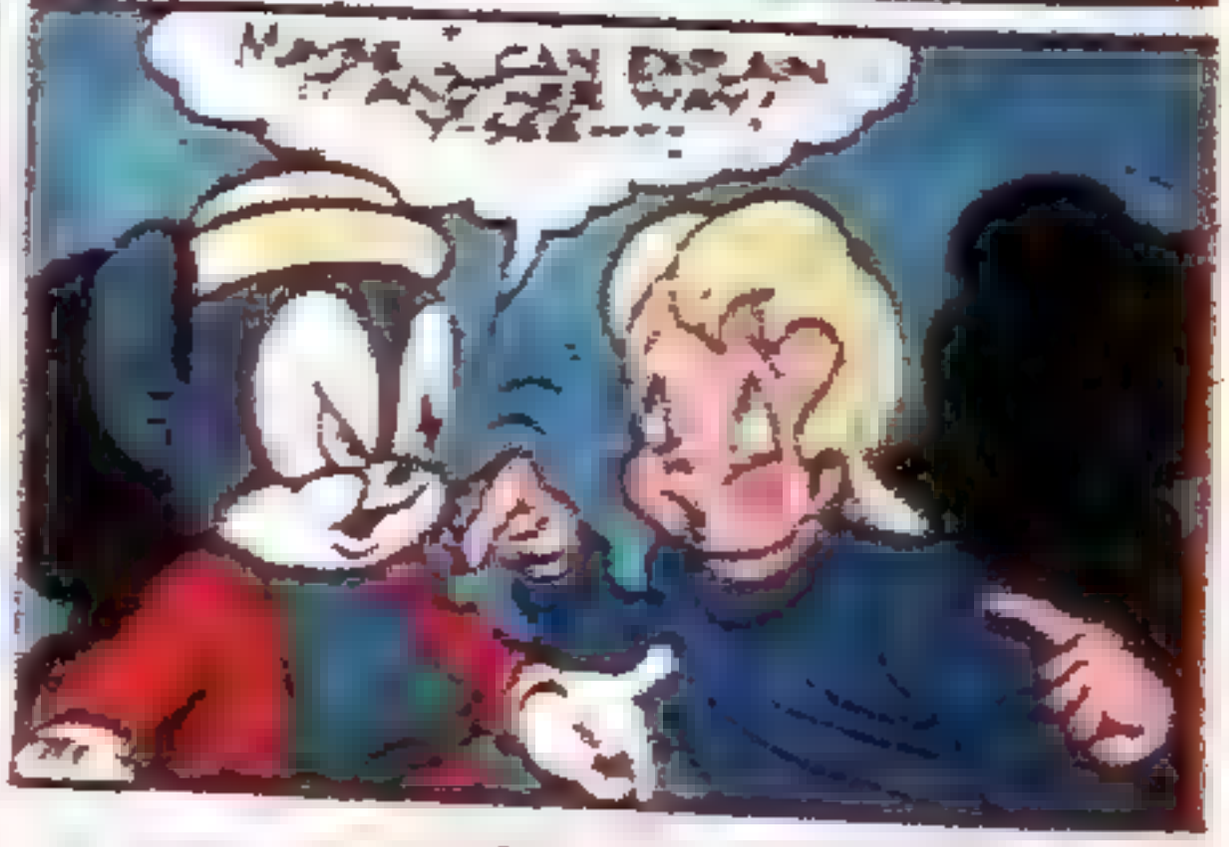

HALP!!
SNIFFLES!!

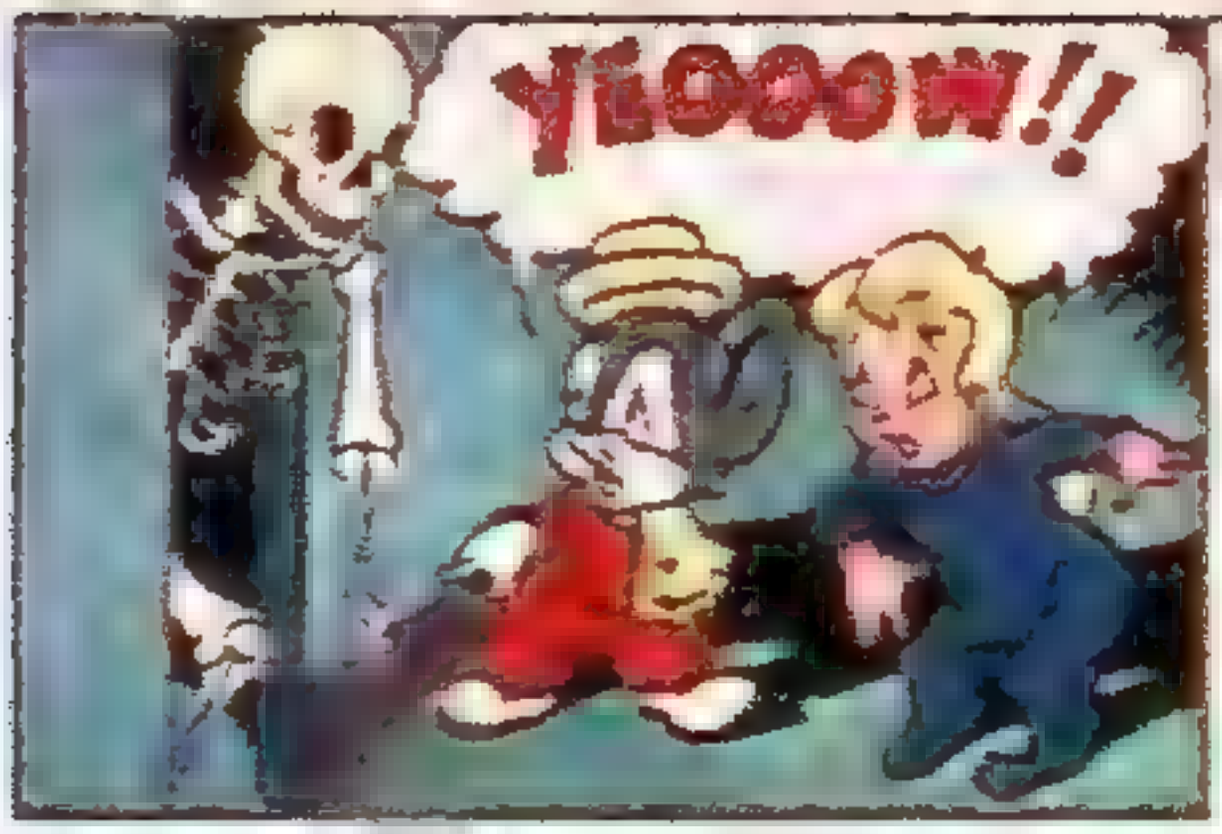

WHAT HAPPENED? ARE YOU HURT?
I DON'T LIKE DOORS, SHUT!!

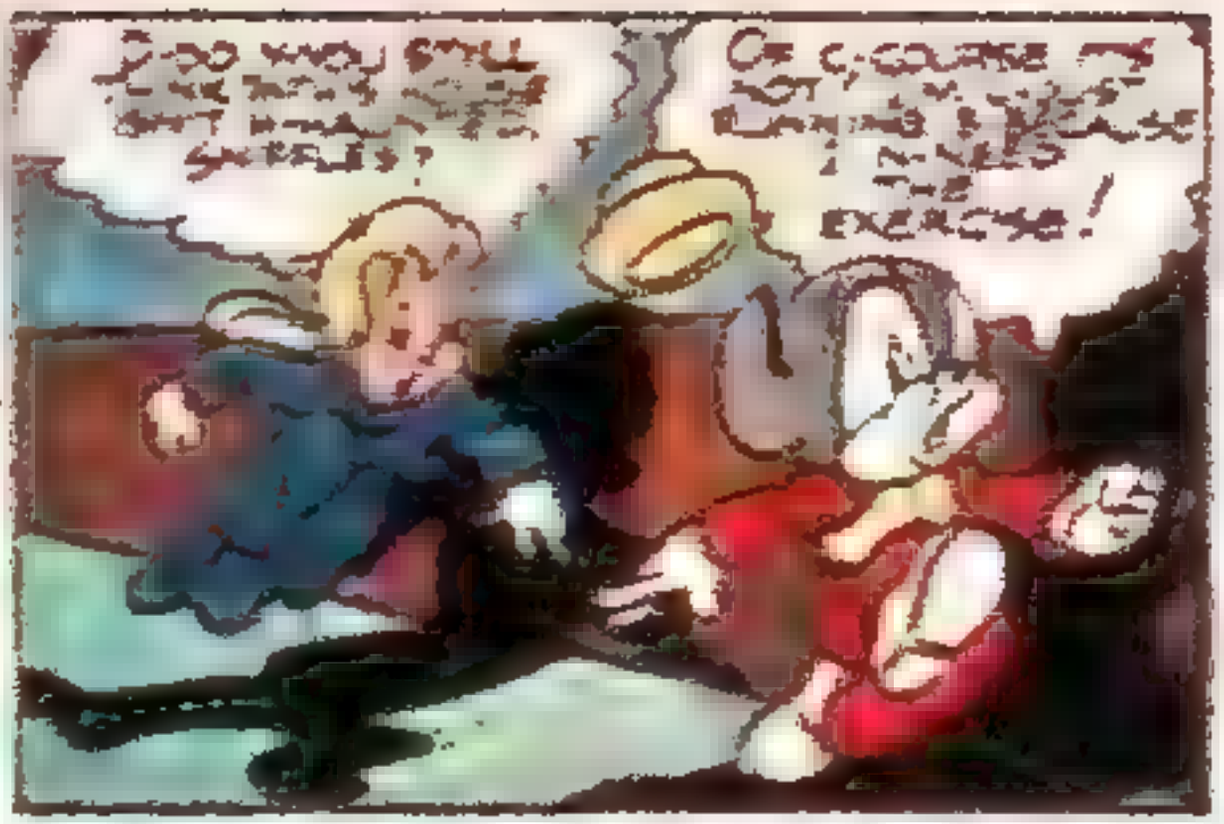
YAUGH! OOOOH! IT'S AWFUL DARK AND SPOOKY IN HERE I SEE SUCH A LOT OF UNBRAVE!
AH THERE'S NOTHING TO BE AFRAID OF! ANYONE CAN SEE THIS HOUSE ISN'T HAUNTED!

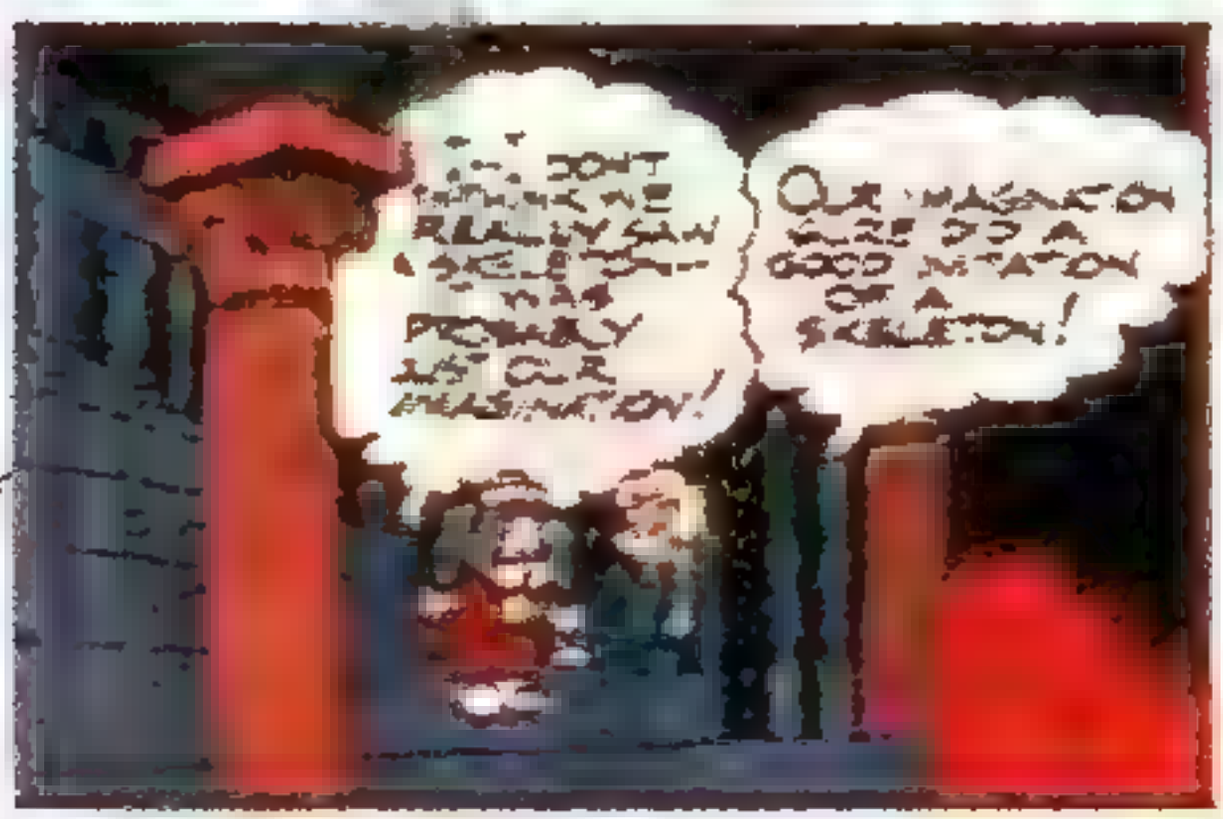
IF THIS PLACE WAS REALLY HAUNTED I'D SEE A SKELETON AROUND SOMEWHERE!
WHAT'S A SKELETON SNIFFLES?

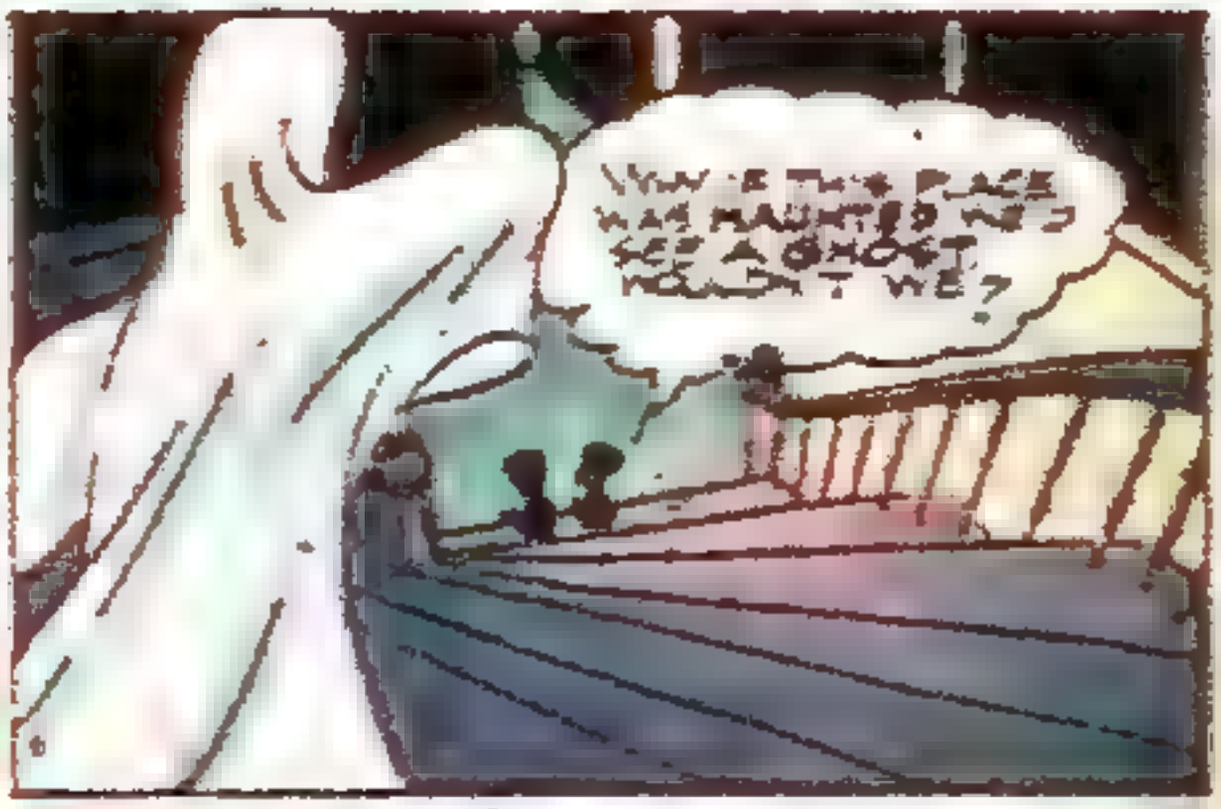

A SKELETON IS A MAN WHO GOES ABOUT WITHOUT HIS SKIN ON! THAT'S A VERY GOOD DESCRIPTION BUT MAYBE YOU CAN SEE WHAT I MEAN--
I THINK I DO SNIFFLES!

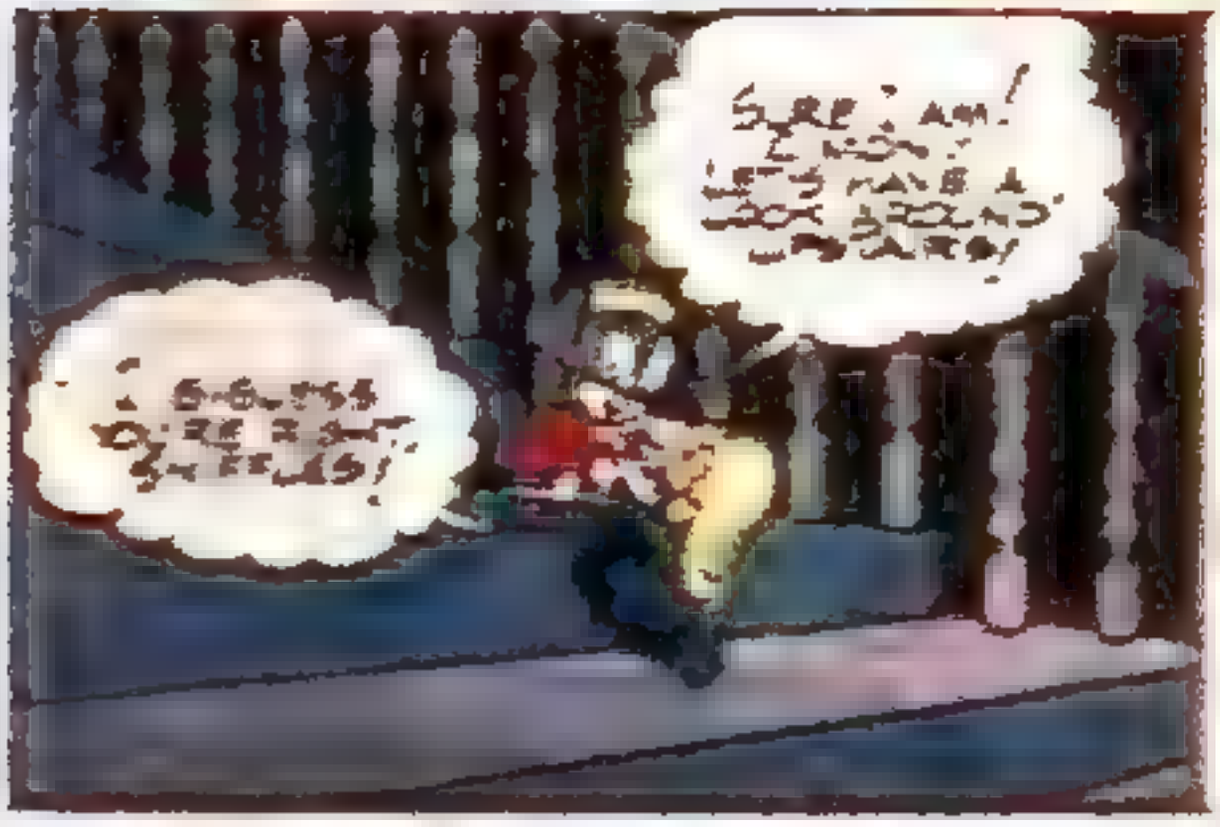

NOW I CAN DRAW ANY WAY I SEE---

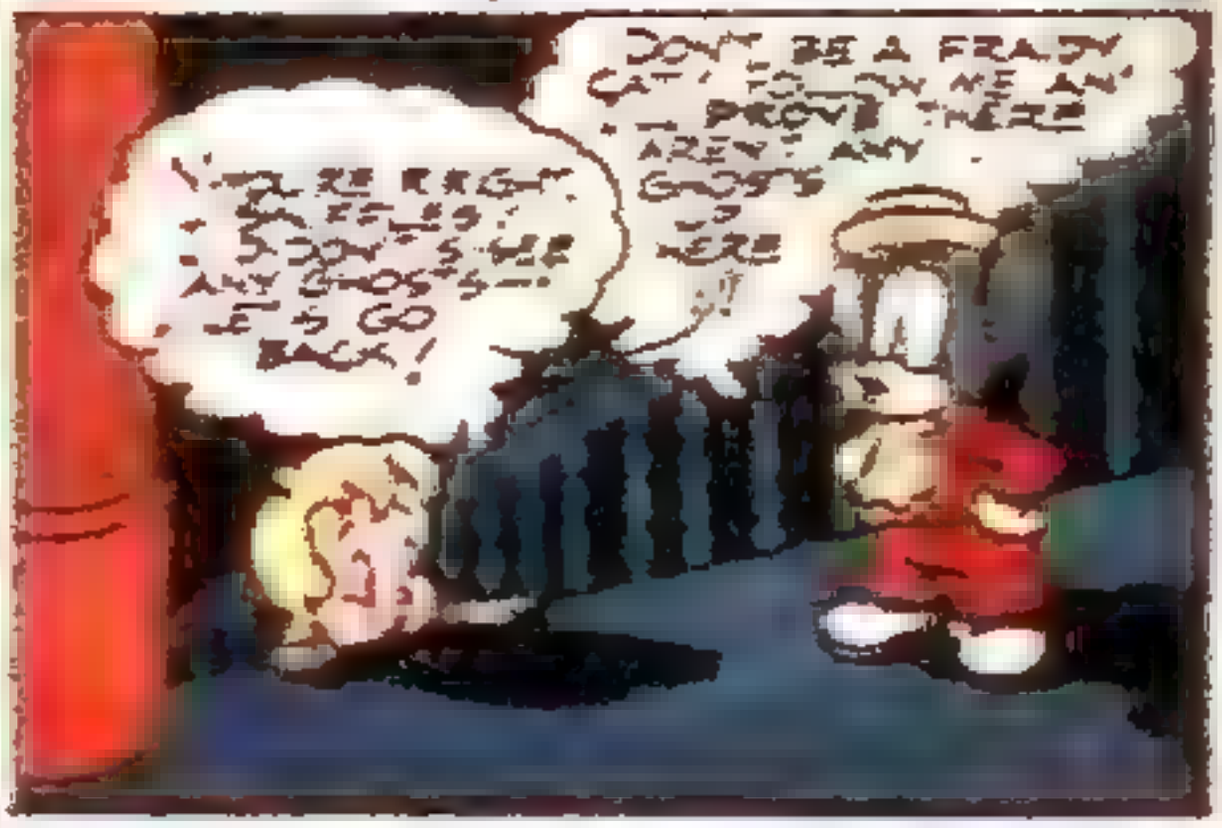


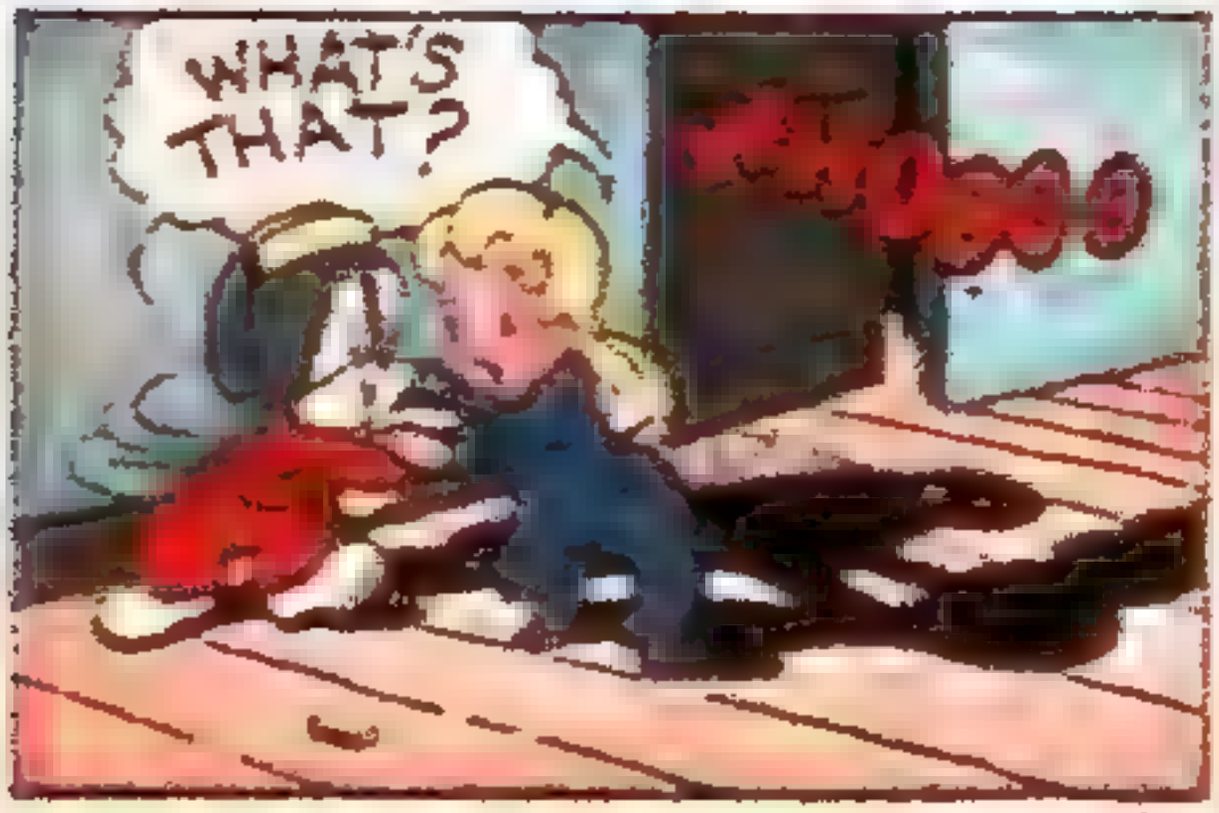


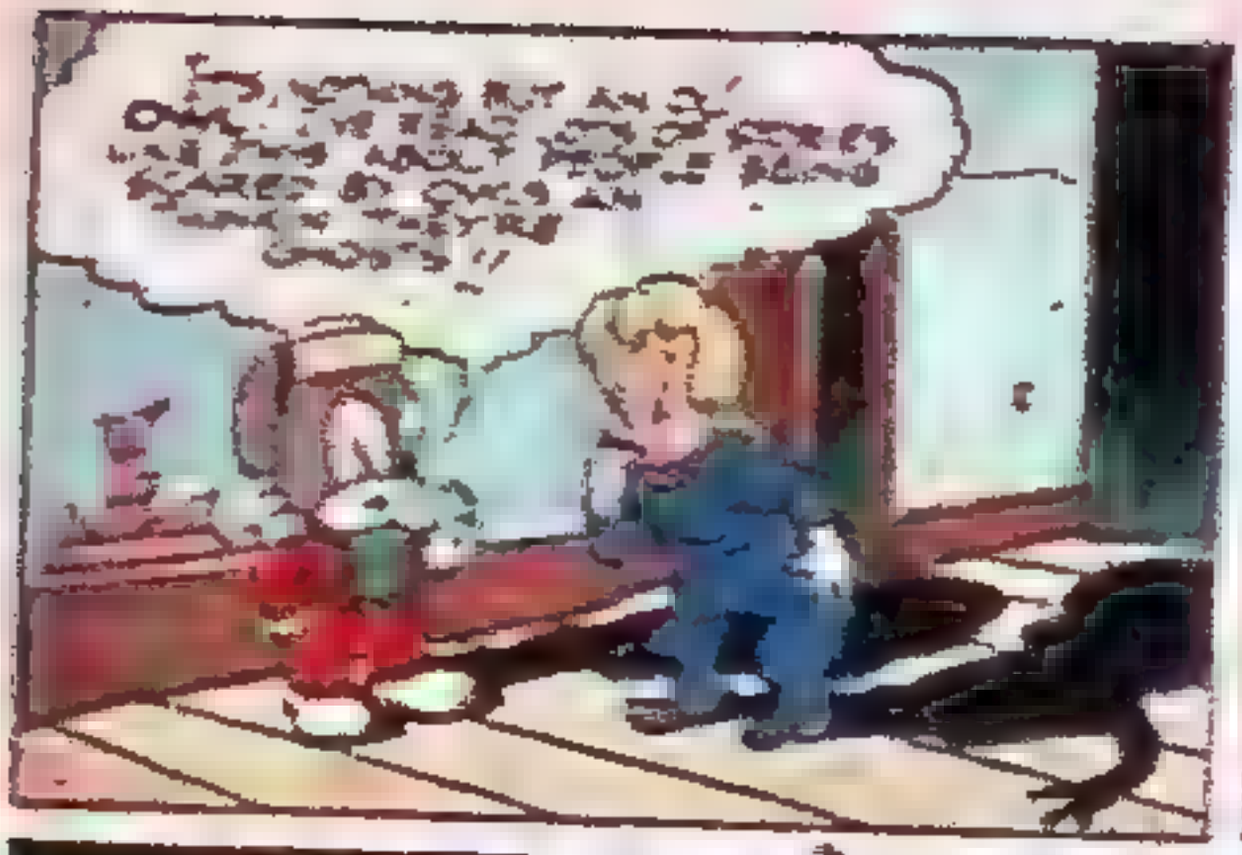


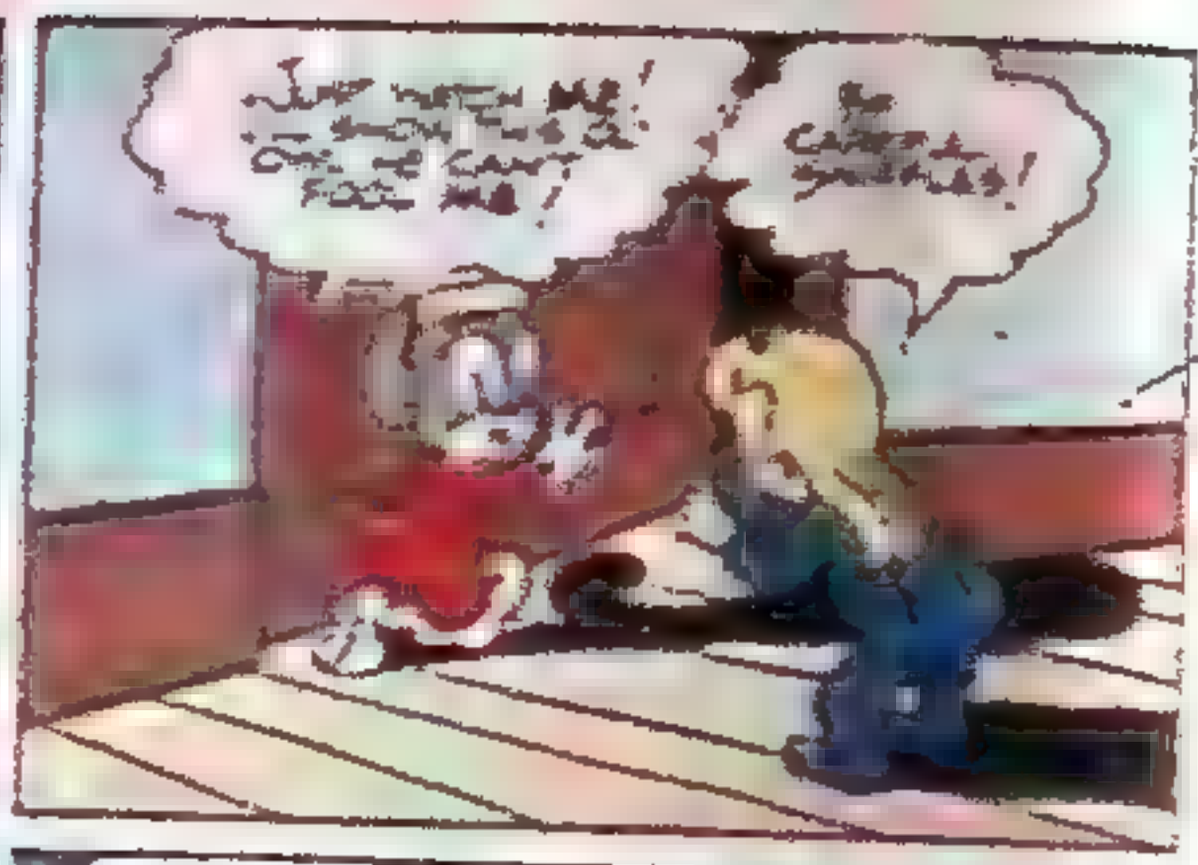


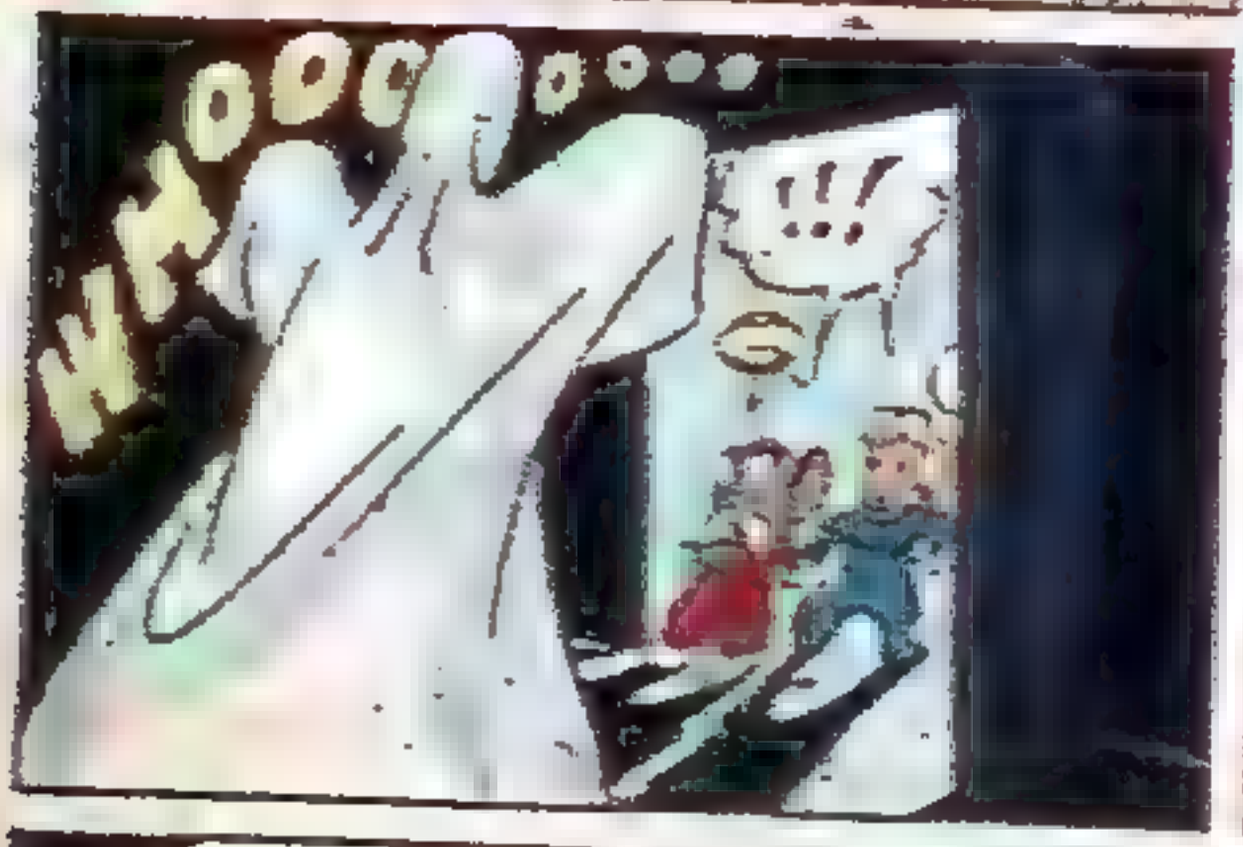


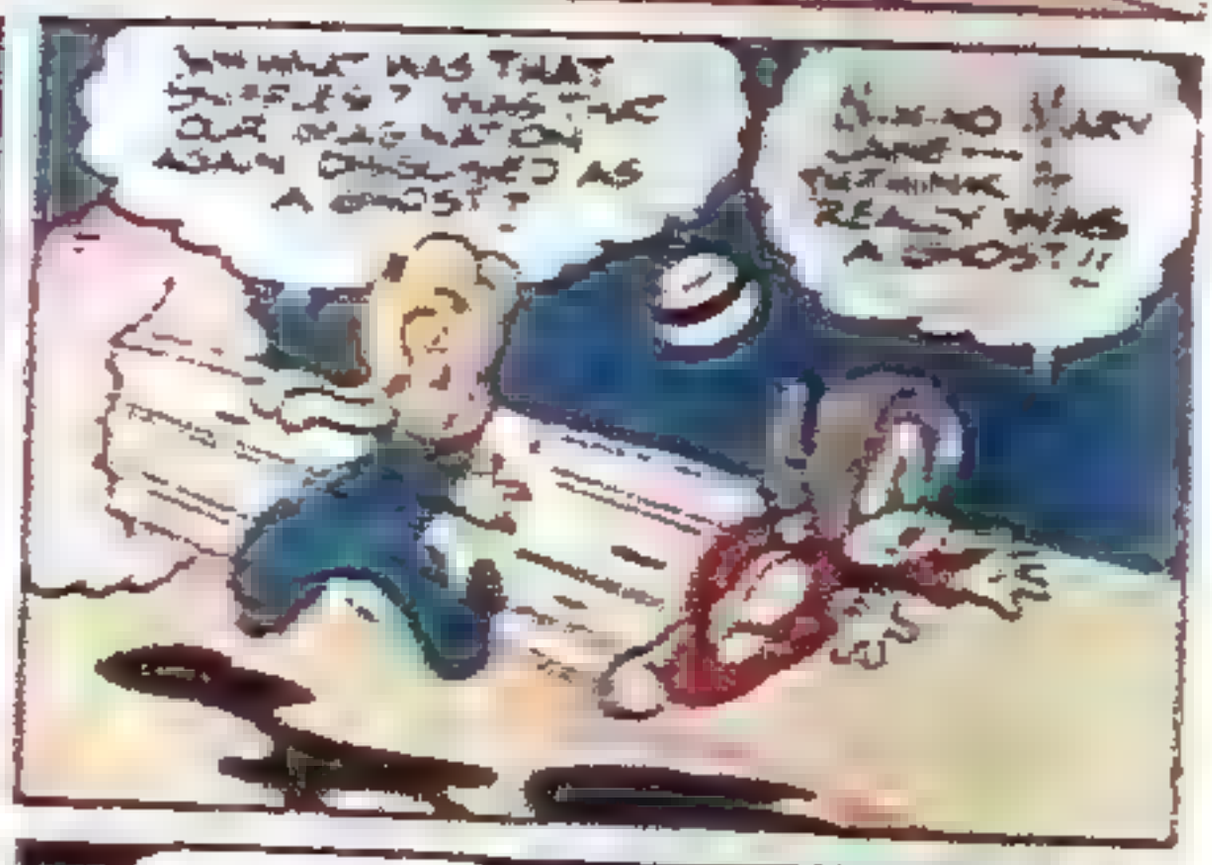



WHAT'S THAT?
EEEE


SO, NOTHING BUT AN OLD LEGEND ABOUT PEOPLE BEING SCARED BY GHOSTS AND THEY'RE GHOSTS!!


JUST WATCH ME! I'M SHOWING THEM OUR HOUSE CAN'T FOOL ME!
BE CAREFUL SWEETIE!

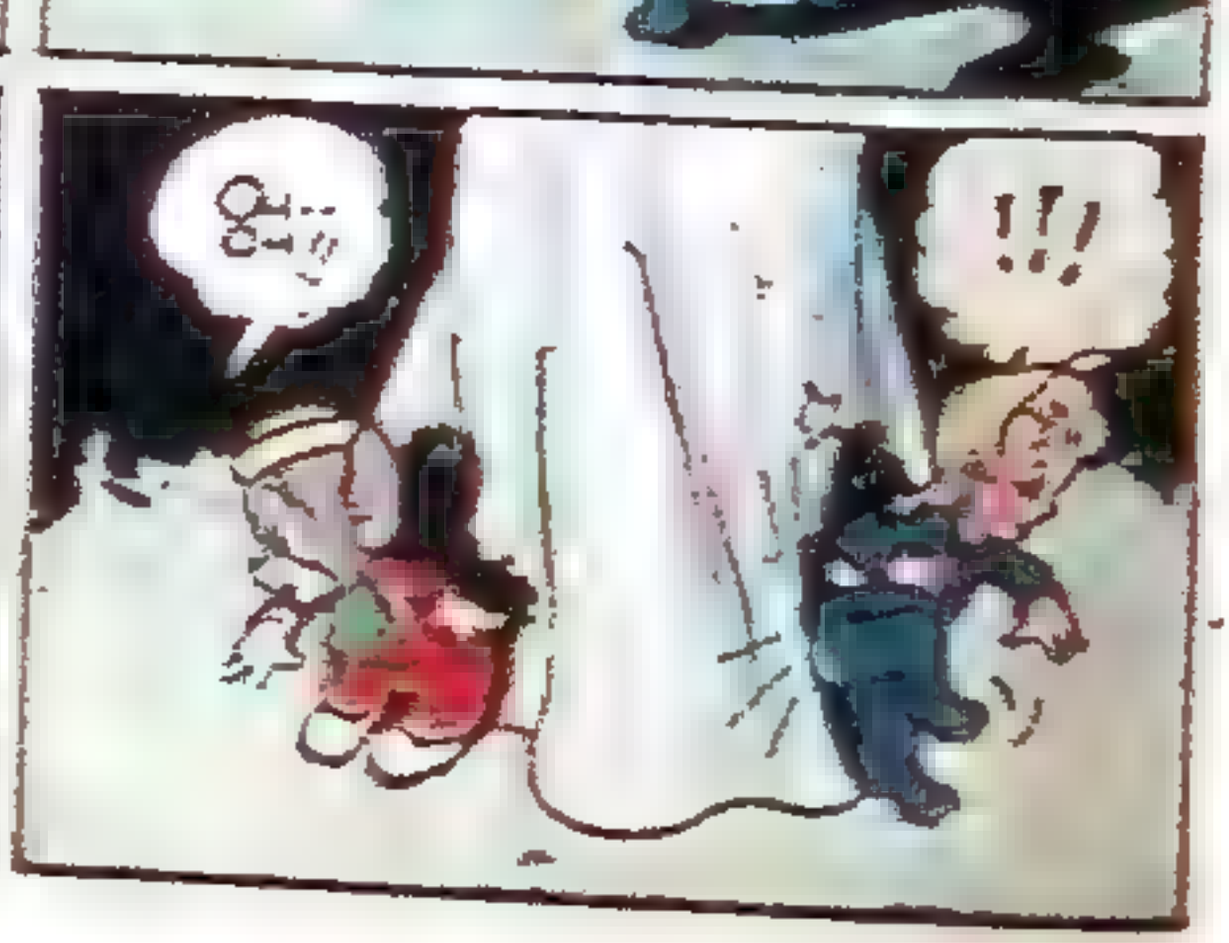

HOOOOO
!!!

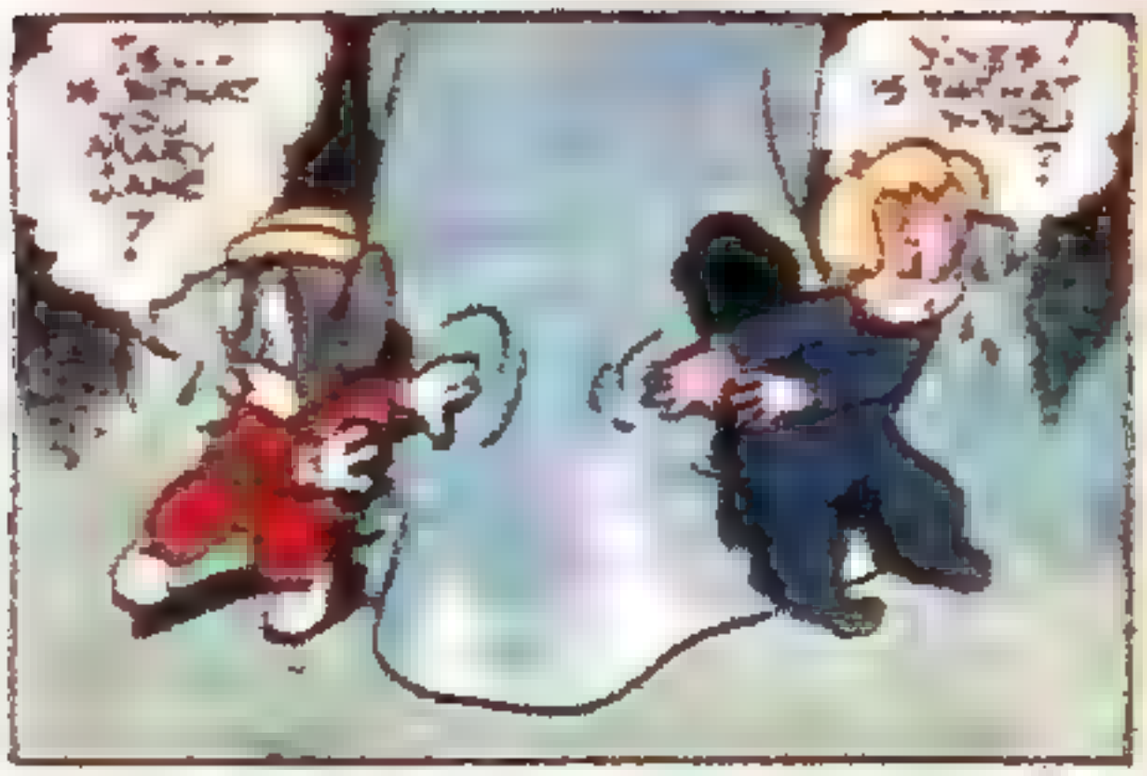

WHAT WAS THAT NOISE? WAS THAT OUR DOG NAT DI AGAIN DISGUISED AS A GHOST?
SUCH A SILLY IDEA! I DON'T THINK IT REALLY WAS A GHOST!!

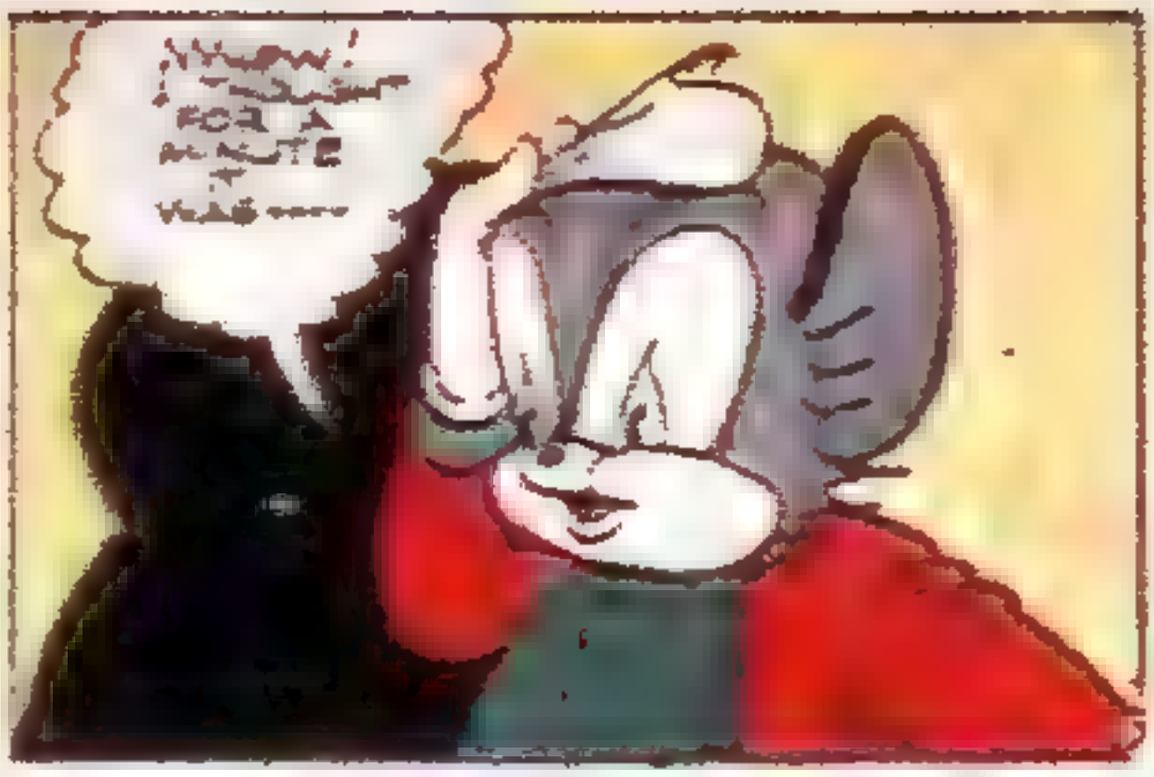
WE CAN'T STAY HIDDEN IN THIS SUGAR BOWL FOREVER!
THAT'S R-RIGHT! WE'RE G-GOT TA GET AWAY FROM THIS PLACE! IT'S HAUNTED, A-A-RIGHT!

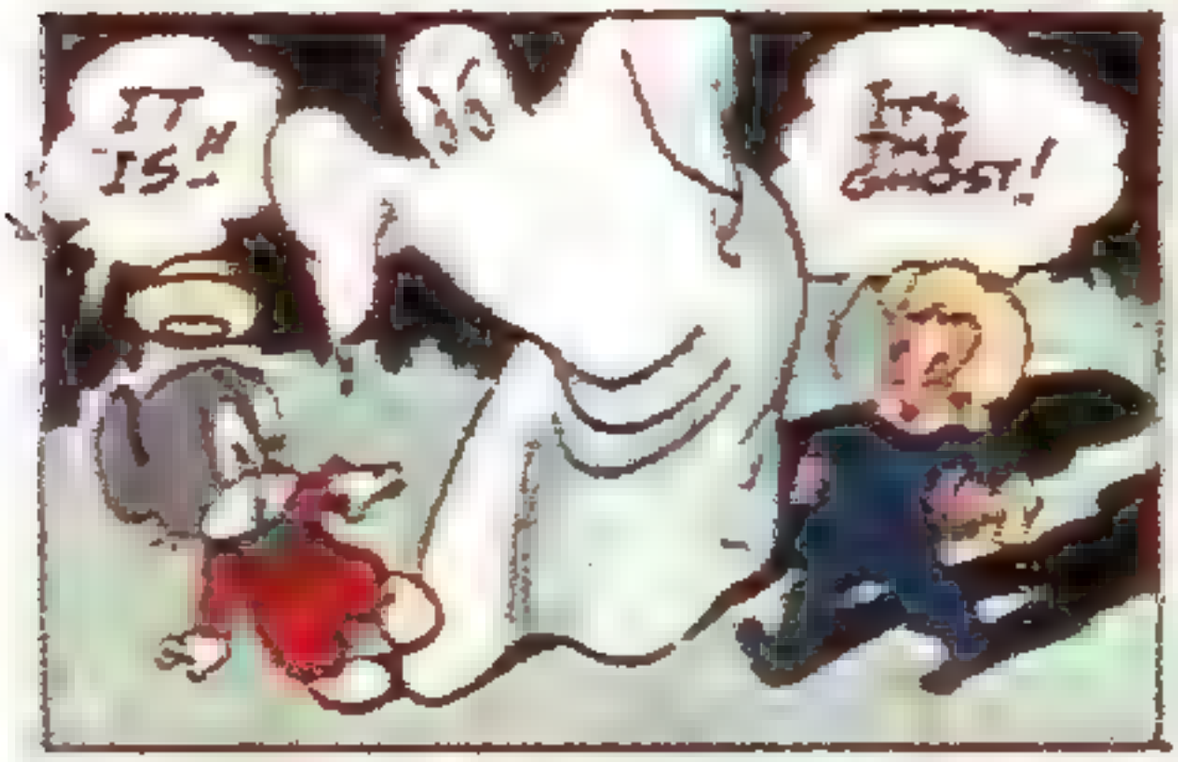
SA-A-A-H
SA-A-A-H

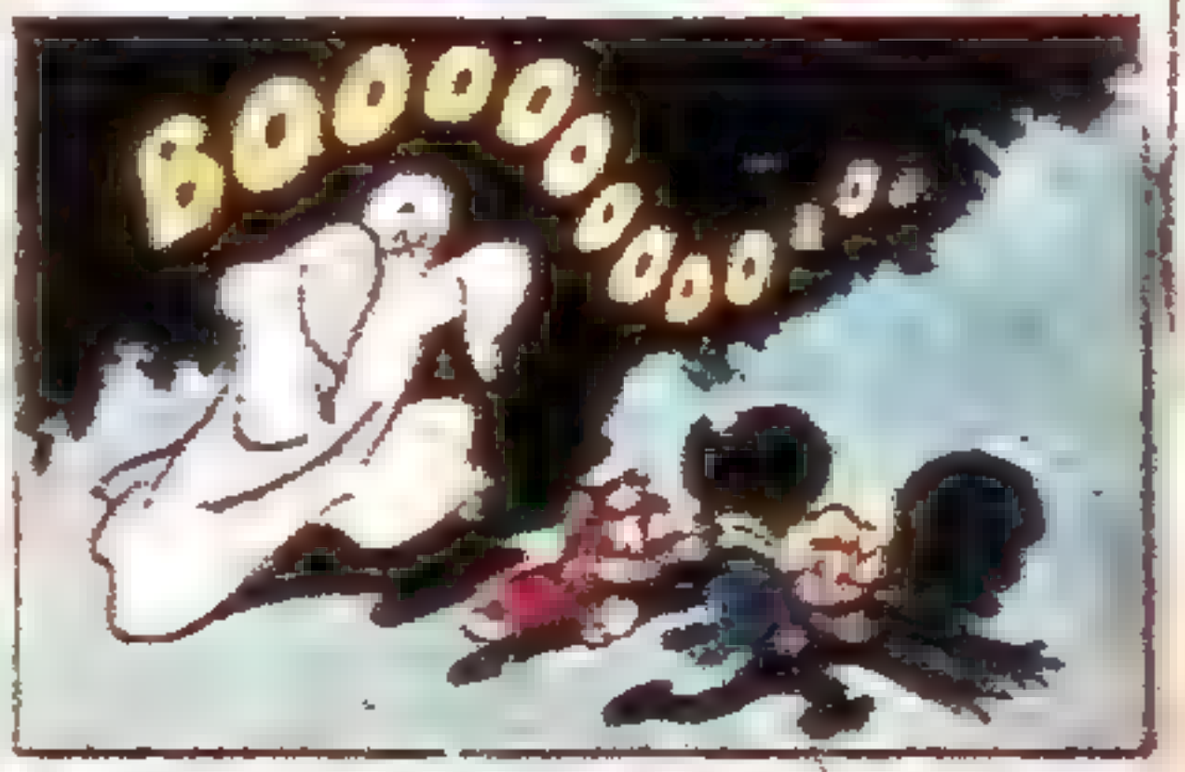
13
SO YOU SEE THE GHOST ANYWHERE?
NO THE COAST IS CLEAR!

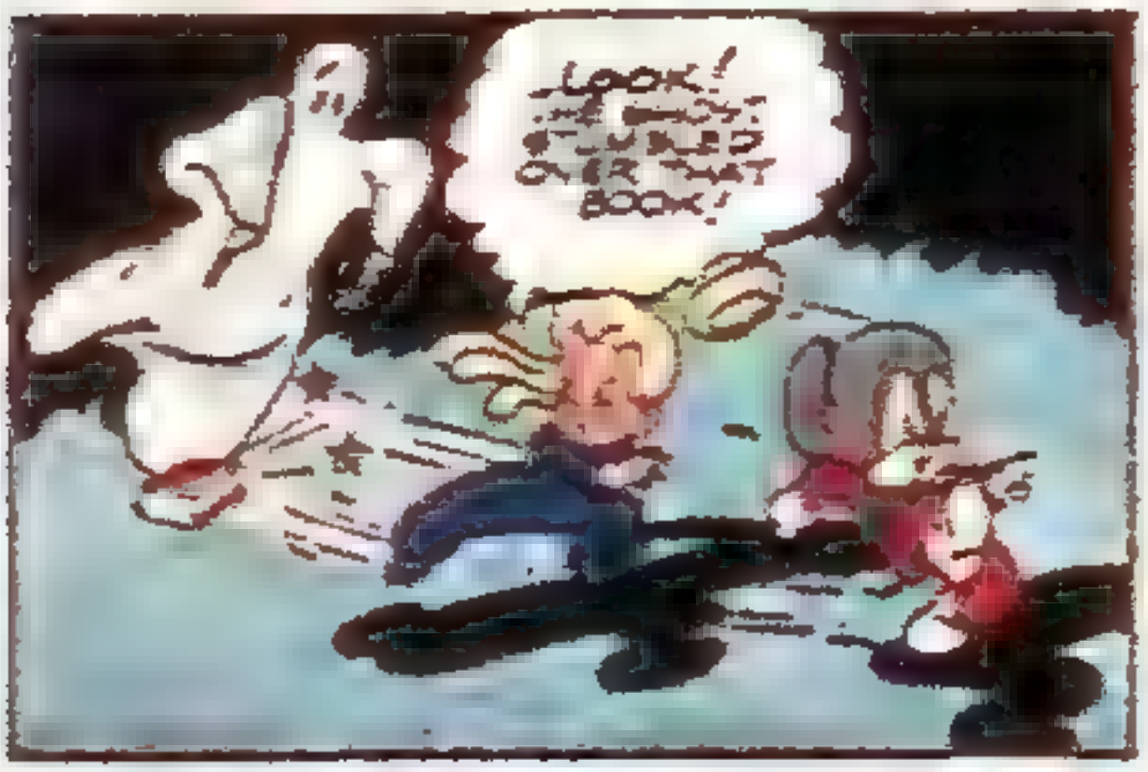

GU-UH!!
!!!


IS... IS THERE SOMEBODY THERE?
IS THAT YOU?

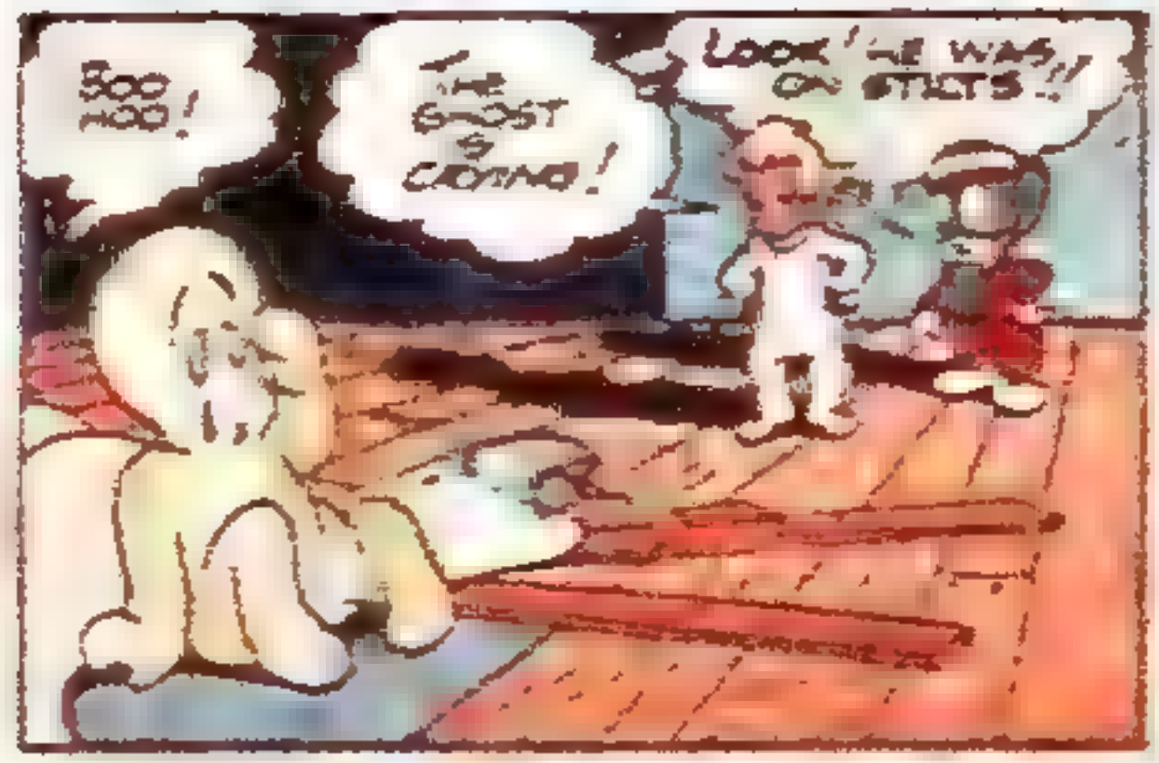

WOW! I'VE BEEN FOR A WALK FOR A MINUTE AND I WAS...

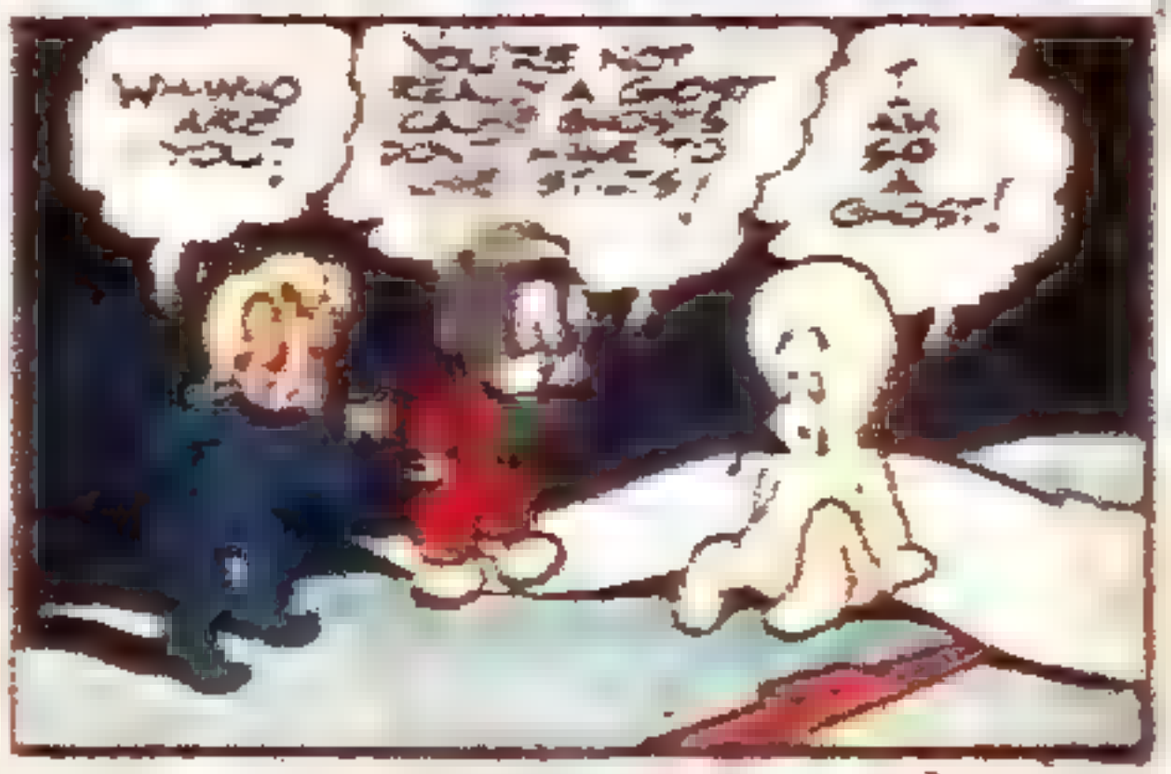

IT IS!
IT'S A GHOST!


BOOOOOOOOO!!


LOOK! THE GHOST HAS JUMPED OVER THAT BOOK!

CRASH
BANG
WHAT THE...?


BOO HOO!
THE GHOST IS COMING!
LOOK! HE WAS ON STILTS!!


WHO ARE YOU?
YOU'RE NOT REAL! A GHOST CAN'T GHOSTS DON'T HAVE TO USE STILTS!
I AM SO A GHOST!

...BUT I'M ONLY A BABY GHOST! I WANTED TO HAUNT SOMEBODY LIKE GRANDPA'S BROTHER BUT I WAS TOO LITTLE... SO I HAD TO SETTLE FOR SOME SISSY KID AND ONE OF MAMA'S SWEETS!

I WAS DOING ALL RIGHT TILL I GOT AND HUNG MYSELF BOO HOO!

LET THIS BE A LESSON TO YOU, YOUNG MISTER KNOW-IT-ALL! OBEY HER!

SNIFFLES IS RIGHT! MY MOTHER TOLD ME I SHOULDN'T READ GHOST STORIES BEFORE GOING TO BED, BUT I DO ANYWAY... BUT AFTER THIS EXPERIENCE I'LL NEVER EVER DO IT AGAIN!

NOW HERE WE GO SOME WHERE! BE A DEAR AND GIVE ME YOUR HANDS AND PROMISE—

WE'LL NEVER DISOBEY OUR MOTHERS AGAIN— 'CAUSE MOTHER KNOWS BEST!

IT SEEMS KINDA FUNNY TO BE SHAKING HANDS WITH A GHOST!

WELL, ANYWAY— WE— NEVER BE AFRAID AGAIN—

!!!

QU-U-U-H! I'M SCARED!

NUTS TOO!

AN' I'M SHAKING ALL OVER!

TIME TO GET UP DEAR! MY! WHAT A SOUND SLEEPER YOU ARE... I'VE BEEN SHAKING THE BED TO WAKE YOU UP!

!!!

THE CAVE KID

COPR. 1962 BY R. B. CALDWELL

PROVES THERE'S NO FUEL LIKE AN OLD TREE TRUNK

NOW, DON'T EXPECT KANDI TO BE OF MUCH HELP GATHERING FIREWOOD—REMEMBER HE'S NOT MUCH MORE THAN A BABY!

WELL, COME ON, KANDI YOU MIGHT AS WELL CARRY THE BASKET EMPTY IF YOU CAN'T CARRY IT FULL

OH, GEE— KANDI FIND GOOD PIECE WOOD!

HEY! WHY DON'T YOU BE MORE CAREFUL?

AN' WATCH WHAT YOU'RE DOING— LIKE I DO.

GEE! THIS PIECE OF WOOD IS STICKIN'----- ULP!!

A BABY TUSKER!

KATCHOO HOLD BASKET KANDI GOT IDEA.

OKAY—HOLD BASKET!

HE BETTER NOT LOOP 'EM ON MY BEAN!

WOW! RIGHT THROUGH BOTTOM OF BASKET!

OH WELL: BASKET MAKE GOOD HAT—BABY CARRY WOOD ANYWAY.

LOOK—AN ELEPHANT HAWK! IT EATS BABY TUSKERS!

RUN! RUN!! RUN!!!

YEOW! WE'RE CAUGHT!

THERE'S THE MOTHER — BUT SHE'S TOO LATE. WE'RE SUNK!

LOOK! MAMA TUSKER FOLLOW ON GROUND!

BUT SHE CAN'T FLY — AND BY TH' TIME SHE TRA[illegible] US TO THE[illegible]NEST — WE-UM-GULP-WON'T REALLY BE THERE.

WE'RE GOING TO BE THEIR DINNER!

OOF - THANK GOODNESS WE'RE BEING PUSHED ASIDE. SHE DOESN'T THINK MUCH OF US.

COME ON, KANDI. DUCK. INTO TH' CAVE AT TH' REAR OF THE NEST. IT'S TOO SMALL FOR HER TO GET INTO - WE'LL BE SAFE.

STICKS!

OPUM WIDE - SAY "AH"!

NOW YOU CAN'T FEED BABY TUSKER TO YOUR CHILDREN!

WATCH NOW, KANDI— A FIRE ALWAYS KEEPS FIERCE BEASTS AWAY WE'LL BE SAFE WITH THIS..

THAT GIVE KANDI IDEA. YOU NOTICE OTHER OPENING IN CAVE IS DOWN BY TAIL OF HAWK?

YEH-BUT WE CAN'T SNEAK OUT-SHE'S GUARDING BOTH ENTRANCES.

KANDI GO TO BACK DOOR OF CAVE.

YOU KEEP OL' HANK LOOKIN' AT YOU.

YAH- YAH- YAH!

KANDI SET FIRE TO DRY TWIGS AND GRASS

SNIFF SNIFF

PHOOEY!

SHE'S JUMPIN' INTO THE LAKE

SHE'S COOLIN' OFF!

YEP-AN' NOW WE'D BETTER GET GOIN' 'FORE SHE GETS BACK

LOOK! THERE'S THE LITTLE TUSKER'S MOTHER. SHES CLIMBED UP AN EASY ROUNDABOUT WAY- OH, BOY! NOW WE'LL GET DOWN FROM HERE.

WHEE! SHE'S GONNA GIVE US A RIDE HOME!

BIG TUSKED LIKES US NOW 'CAUSE WE SAVED THE BABY

GEE WHIZ! WE'RE NEARLY HOME AND WE HAVE NO FIREWOOD!

MOM TOLD ME THAT YOU WOULDN'T BE MUCH HELP.

HEY, PSSSSST!!

OH, MY

HELLO, MOM AN' POP- I'M AFRAID WE HAVEN'T GOT MUCH FIREWOOD.

NOW, I TOLD YOU KANDI WAS TO SMALL TO BE OF ANY HELP.

MAYBE HE'S SMALL, BUT WOW! IF HE WERE ANY JIGGER- LOOK!

HELLO, EVERYBODY- WHERE YOU WANT TO PILE FIRENOOD?

LOU SCHEIMER PRESENTS

Bugs Bunny

AN ENEMY CRUISER WAS CAPTURED BY BUGS BUNNY—HE IS BACK IN THE GOOD GRACES OF THE NAVY AND IS BEING DECORATED FOR BRAVERY

—AND SO MR. BUGS IN VIEW OF YOUR GREAT SERVICE TO OUR COUNTRY IT IS A GREAT HONOR AND PRIVILEGE TO PIN A FEW MORE MEDALS ON YOUR CHEST!!

AND NOW I'D LIKE TO HAVE A WORD WITH YOU IN PRIVATE!!

—ASIDE FROM ALL THAT, WE THINK YOU'RE A LITTLE TOO FRESH!—ANY MORE OF YOUR SHENANIGANS AND I'LL TOSS YOU INTO THE BRIG—— MEDALS AND ALL!!

LOOK WHERE YOU'RE GOING!—WHO DO YOU THINK YOU ARE?

POW!

OW!

BRRRR—I'M COLD! BELIEVE I'LL CRAWL INTO THE BOMB RACK OF THIS PLANE —OUT OF THE WIND!!

THAT'S NO WAY TO TREAT A HERO LIKE ME!!

THIS IS NOT HALF BAD! I'LL PULL THE DOOR SHUT AND CATCH A LITTLE NAP!!

TAKE OFF AT ONCE AND BOMB ENEMY PIERS AND DRYDOCKS! —THEN WE'LL SHELL THE PORT!!

THE SHIP'S CATAPAULT FLINGS THE LIGHT BOMBER INTO THE AIR!!

WHAT'S GOIN' ON?... I CAN'T GET THIS DOOR OPEN!!

HELP!! WE'RE ALOFT AND THE PILOT CAN'T HEAR ME FOR THE MOTORS!!

THE PLANE RISES HIGHER AND HIGHER UNTIL IT IS ALMOST LOST TO VIEW OVER THE SEA....

WE'RE OVER THE ENEMY DOCKS NOW! HERE GOES ONE RACK OF BOMBS!!

I WONDER IF I'LL GO TO HEAVEN?

YOU'RE HEADED THE WRONG WAY FOR THAT!!

I WISH I HAD WINGS!

DON'T WORRY! YOU'LL SOON HAVE 'EM!!

OH SAVED! THIS CLOUD LOOKS LIKE A FEATHER BED!

OW!! IT WAS A THUNDER GOD!

I'D LIKE TO FINISH THIS FALL IN A FAT LADY'S LAP!!

ARE YOU HURT, STRANGER?

NO, THE SIDEWALK BROKE MY FALL!

BUT IT KNOCKED ME SILLY FOR A MOMENT!

YOU CAN'T BLAME THE SIDEWALK FOR THAT!!

HE HAS A HARD FACE—I'LL REPORT HIM TO THE AUTHORITIES!!

GRAB HIM!!

DON'T LET HIM ESCAPE!!

BUCK SUDDY REACHED THE EARTH BUT THE BOMBS REJOINED BY THE PLANE HAVEN'T...

HERE THEY ARE!!

BANG!

HE WAS ARMED!! HE BOMBED US!!

HUMBLE! LOOK AT HIS EYES!!

IT'S BAD ENOUGH TO BE IN ENEMY TERRITORY AND WITHOUT A CENT!

HA HA! I GOT APES!

THEIR LUNCH BASKETS EMPTY—BELIEVE I'LL BORROW THEIR CAMERA!!

I MUST TAKE SOME PICTURES OF THEIR HARBOR DEFENSES AND MAYBE A CARROT PATCH OR TWO.

A SPY! GRAB HIM!

CLICK!

HE IS A SPY...BUT JUDGING FROM THE MEDALS HE IS ALSO A HERO; ...HE MAY CHOOSE THE MEANS OF EXECUTION...NOW DOES HE WISH TO DIE?!

HE SAYS HE WOULD PREFER TO BE BOILED IN STRAWBERRY SODA POP...OR SMOTHERED IN MARSHMALLOWS!!

NONSENSE!! LET HIM FACE A FIRING SQUAD!!

HOLD YOUR FIRE! HE WISHES TO SPEAK!

BOO HOO! I'M TOO YOUNG TO DIE! CAN'T WE POSTPONE THIS?!

NO! YOU'D NEVER BE ANY YOUNGER.

THEN IF I MUST DIE TELL PORKY PIG TO LOOK FOR MY WILL UNDER THE PIANO— HERE'S A CIGAR THE ADMIRAL GAVE ME—

THANKS!

HE'S NOT A BAD SORT!

OOPS! I DIDN'T KNOW IT WAS LOADED!

BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG!

I HATE TO RUN OUT ON THEIR PARTY, BUT TO BE AN AWFUL SUCKER TO STAY!!

WHOA!! THEY'RE GETTING A BOMBER READY FOR A RAID OVER OUR CITIES!!

I MAY BE ABLE TO GUM UP THEIR PLANE— BETTER GRAB THESE TOOLS AND TRY TO LOOK LIKE ONE OF THE GROUND CREW!

I'LL SET BACK THE FIRING HEADS ON THESE BOMBS— THEN THEY'LL ALL BE DUDS!!

NOW'S MY CHANCE TO STOW AWAY!!

IF I CAN ONLY HIDE SOMEWHERE WHEN THE REAR GUNNER COMES ABOARD OOPS—HE'S ALREADY THERE!

A FEW MOMENTS LATER THE B-G BOMBER TAKES THE AIR!

THEY'RE CROSSING THE FRONTIER— IT'S GOING TO BE A ROUND TRIP—UNLESS I THINK FAST!!

I THINK THIS GADGET DRAINS THE FUEL TANK!! I'LL KNOW IN A MINUTE! AHYNOW HERE GOES!!

NOW MY WIFE WILL ACCUSE ME OF HANGING AROUND THOSE LONG ISLAND AIRFIELDS

AS THE GREAT PLANE ROARS ON FUEL MISTS TO SPRAY FROM AN OPEN VALVE!

FIRST I'LL DUMP THE DEMOLITION BOMBS!

SOMETHING'S WRONG!! EVERYTHING'S WRONG! THE BOMBS WERE DUDS AND WE'RE OUT OF GAS!!

THE B-8 WAR-PLANE SPIRALS DOWNWARD!

AT THE WATERS EDGE A MIGHTY SPLASH!!

IT'S A FORCED LANDING!!

FELLOW CITIZENS!!

OUR HERO!!

AFTER THE ENEMY CREW IS SEIZED—

MR. BUGS AS A PRIZE FOR CAPTURING THE FIRST ENEMY BOMBER YOU WIN TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS!!

I DON'T CARE FOR THE MONEY, BUT—ER—I DON'T WANT TO SEEM TOO PROUD TO ACCEPT IT!— I'LL GIVE IT TO CHARITY OR MAYBE BUY A CAR-LOAD OF CARROTS!!

HURRAH FOR BUGS!! —BUT WITH ALL THE POPCORN AND LOLLYPOPS THERE IS IN THE WORLD WHY WOULD ANYONE BUY A CAR LOAD OF CARROTS!

THE BUGLE

BUGS BUNNY A HERO AGAIN!

LOOKY, F-FOLKS! HERE'S S-SOME M-MORE REAL NEWS ABOUT YOUR F-FAVORITE M-MOVIE STARS!

PORKY'S HOLLYWOOD SKETCH BOOK

RODDY McDOWALL! WHEN 12 YR. OLD RODDY McDOWALL, THE YOUNG STAR OF "HOW GREEN WAS MY VALLEY", LEFT HIS HOME IN BOMB-TORN LONDON TO SEEK THE SAFETY OF THE UNITED STATES, HE DON'T DREAM THAT HE WOULD BE A HOLLYWOOD MOVIE STAR IN LESS THAN A YEAR!

VIRGINIA WEIDLER

RECENTLY SIGNED A NEW 7 YR. CONTRACT WITH HER STUDIO. VIRGINIA HAS BEEN PLAYING IN MOVIES SINCE SHE WAS 3 YEARS OLD!

DEANNA DURBIN

HAS A UNIQUE RECORD IN THE MOVIES. SHE HAS MADE TEN PICTURES, AND ALL OF THEM HAVE BEEN "HITS" SHE HAS NEVER HAD A FAILURE!

BUD ABBOTT AND LOU COSTELLO HAVE LUNCH TOGETHER EVERY DAY IN THE STUDIO RESTAURANT. THEIR FAVORITE DISH IS SPAGHETTI!

SONJA HENIE

SONJA HENIE HAS ONE FAVORITE PAIR OF SKATES WHICH SHE ALWAYS WEARS IN PICTURES!

ROCHESTER JACK BENNY'S VALET ON THE RADIO, OWNS HIS OWN RACE HORSE. ROCHESTER'S REAL NAME IS EDDIE ANDERSON.

ROY ROGERS' HORSE, "TRIGGER," WHO APPEARS WITH HIM IN ALL HIS WESTERN PICTURES, CAN COUNT AND ADD, AND NEVER MAKES A MISTAKE!

BABY SNOOKS, WHOSE REAL NAME IS FANNY BRICE, BUYS A NEW OUTFIT OF BABY CLOTHES ONCE A YEAR

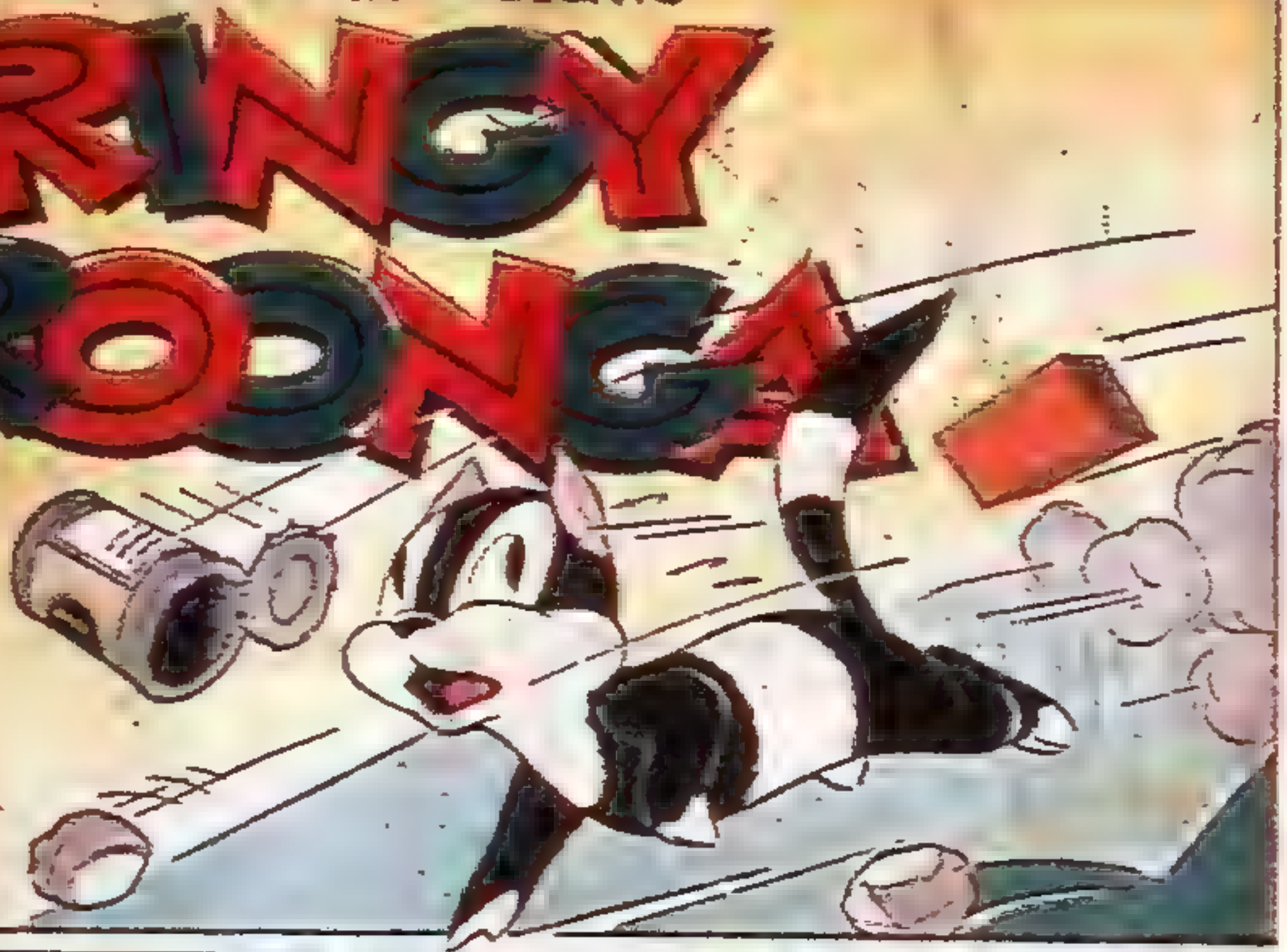
PATTY HALE

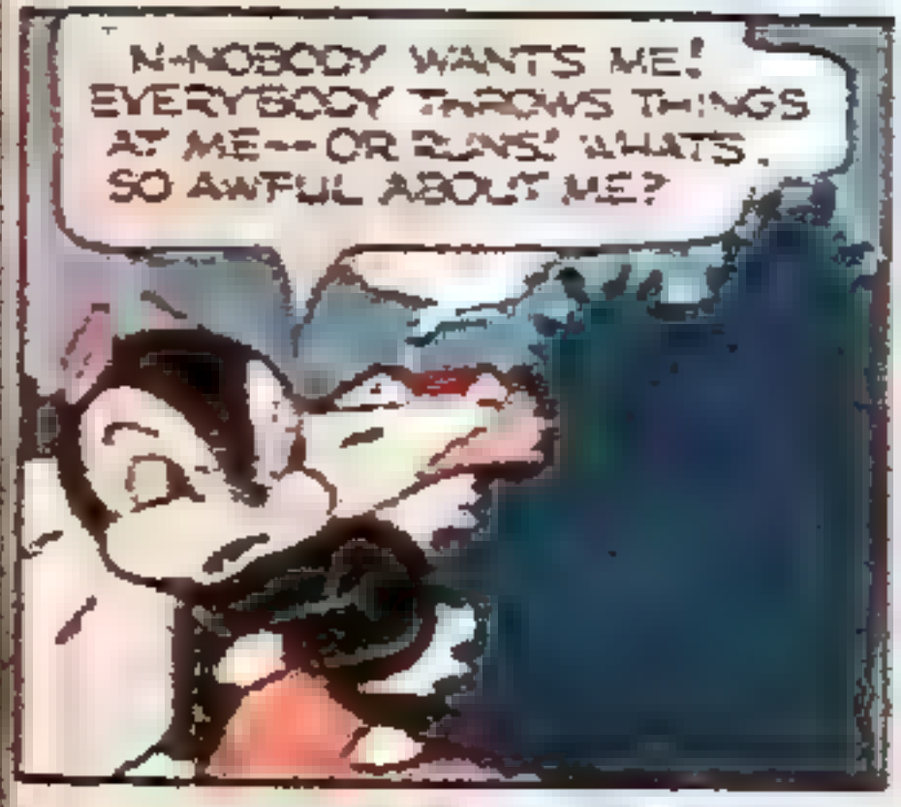
SIX YEAR OLD PATTY HALE WAS A RADIO STAR IN CHICAGO AND TOLEDO, OHIO, BEFORE COMING TO HOLLYWOOD. HER FIRST PICTURE WAS "ALWAYS IN MY HEART"!

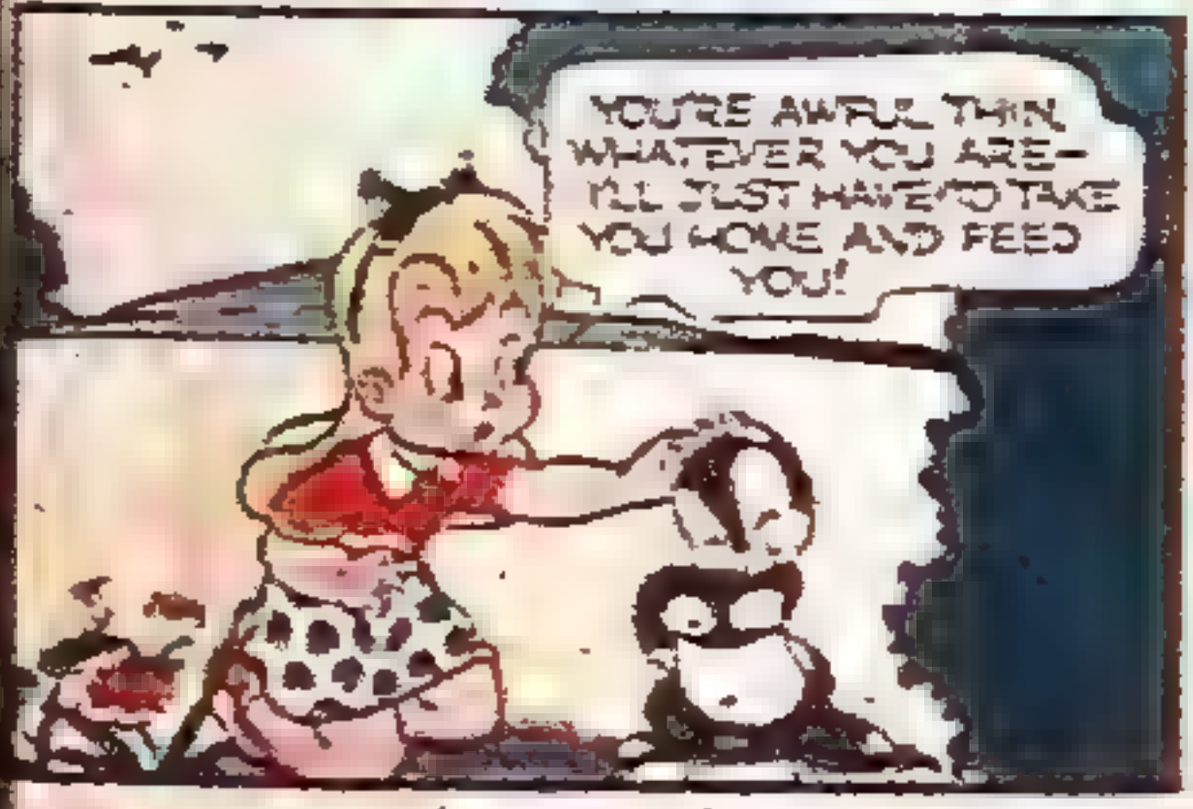
SNIFFLES, THE LITTLE HERO OF SO MANY CARTOONS IS SENDING HIS TWIN NIECES TO BOARDING SCHOOL.

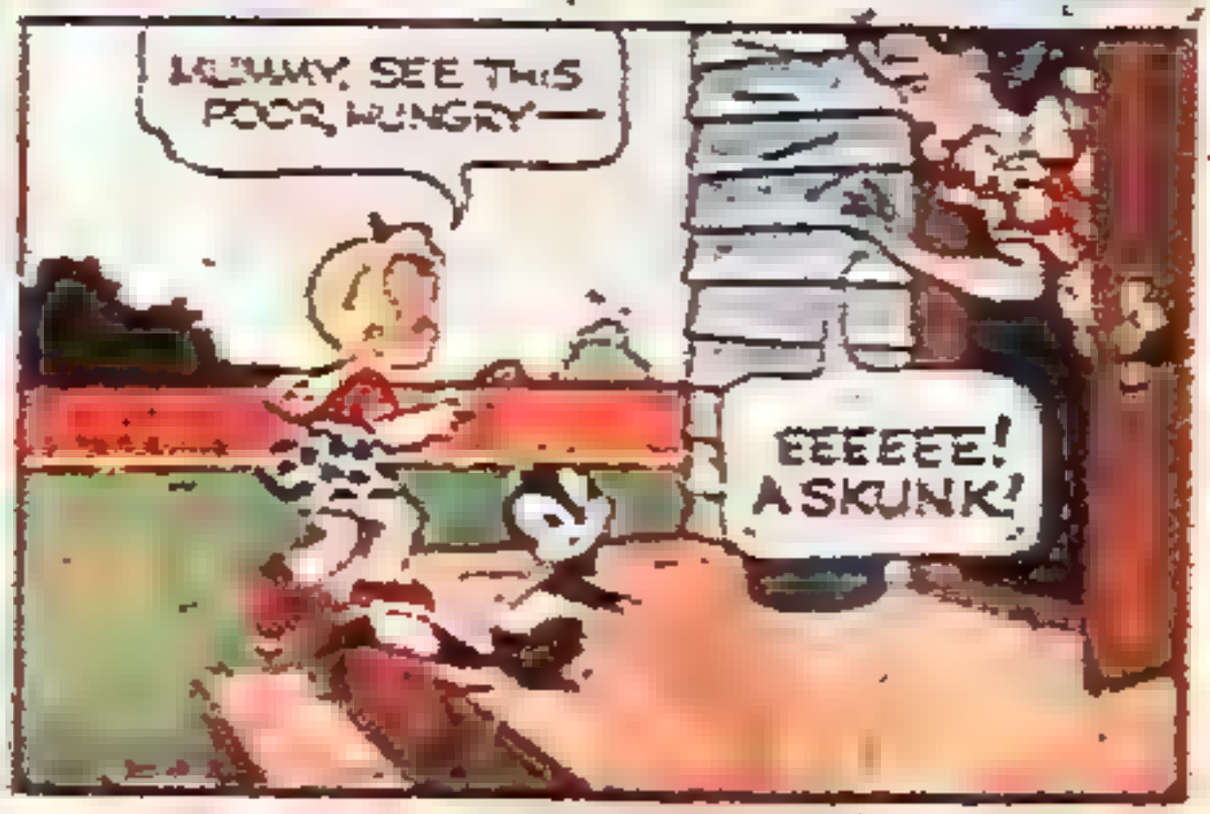
LEON SCHLESINGER PRESENTS

RINGY RODNEY









MARY JANE, COME IN HERE QUICK!

I KNEW IT!

BUT HUNNY, IT ISN'T A—

SLAM

IT'S THE S-SAVE STORY EVERYWHERE! I MIGHT AS WELL BE DEAD— OR A SKUNK — WHATEVER THAT IS!

WHO ARE YOU AND WHY ARE YOU CRYING?

I'M (SOB-SOB)— I'M A RINGTAILED ROONGA AND I'M LOST AND HUNGRY AND—

"DON'T TELL ME ANY MORE, RINGY ROONGA! I KNOW JUST WHAT TO DO FOR A CASE LIKE YOURS!

FIRST OF ALL, YOU'RE TOO BIG— MY SLEEPING SANDS FOR MICE WILL CURE THAT!

WHAT WILL THEY DO TO ME?

THEY'LL SHRINK YOU DOWN TO MY SIZE—WATCH!

OO-OH! WHAT A FUNNY FEELING!

THERE! DIDN'T I TELL YOU!

NOW YOU'RE SMALL ENOUGH TO CRAWL THROUGH A MOUSE HOLE— I'M SNIFFLES, AND THIS IS WHERE I LIVE MOST OF THE TIME!

IT SMELLS AWFUL GOOD IN HERE— LIKE THINGS TO EAT!

HERE'S A CHUNK OF GENUINE SWISS CHEESE! IT'S VERY NOURISHING IN SPITE OF THE HOLES!

I'VE GOT A DATE TONIGHT! MAKE YOURSELF AT HOME HERE, BUNGY!

HOME? OH, THANK YOU, SNIFFLES! I HAVEN'T HAD A HOME SINCE I LEFT AFRICA!

I WONDER WHAT SNIFFLES MEANT BY A "DATE"? IT COULDN'T BE ANY BETTER THAN MY CHEESE!

HE'S BEEN GONE A LONG TIME -- PERHAPS I'D BETTER LOOK FOR HIM!

WHAT A BIG, DARK CAVE THIS IS! I HOPE SNIFFLES DIDN'T GET LOST IN IT!!

MAYBE HE WENT THAT WAY!

?

SNIFFLES! WHERE ARE YOU? OH, SNIFFLES!

?

TOYS

OH-H-H!

HALT! WHO GOES THERE? ADVANCE AND GIVE THE COUNTERSIGN

BUT I CAN'T ADVANCE — AND WHAT'S A COUNTERSIGN?

YOU DON'T KNOW THE COUNTERSIGN? THEN YOU'RE AN ENEMY AND IT'S MY DUTY TO—

—SHOOT YOU!

POP

HE'S THROWING THINGS AT ME!

TO ARMS! CALL OUT THE GUARD! THE ENEMY IS ATTACKING!

BAM

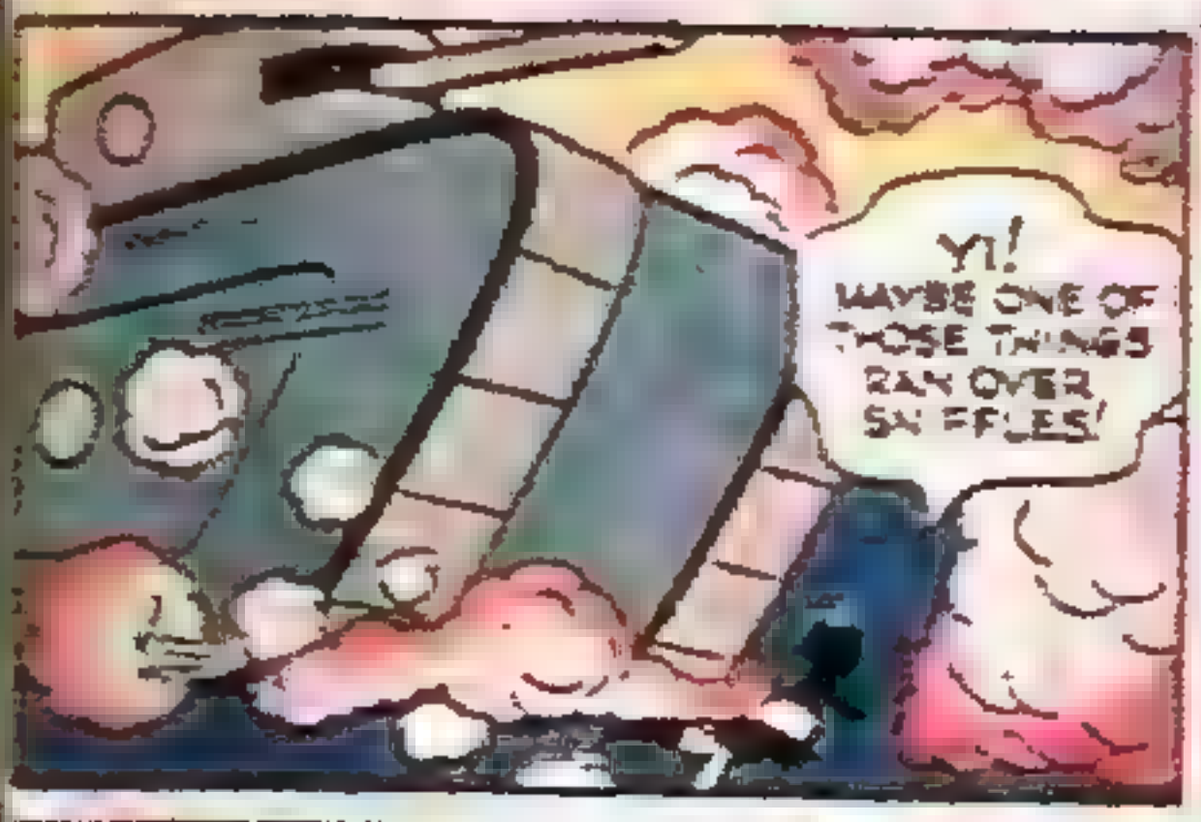
POP

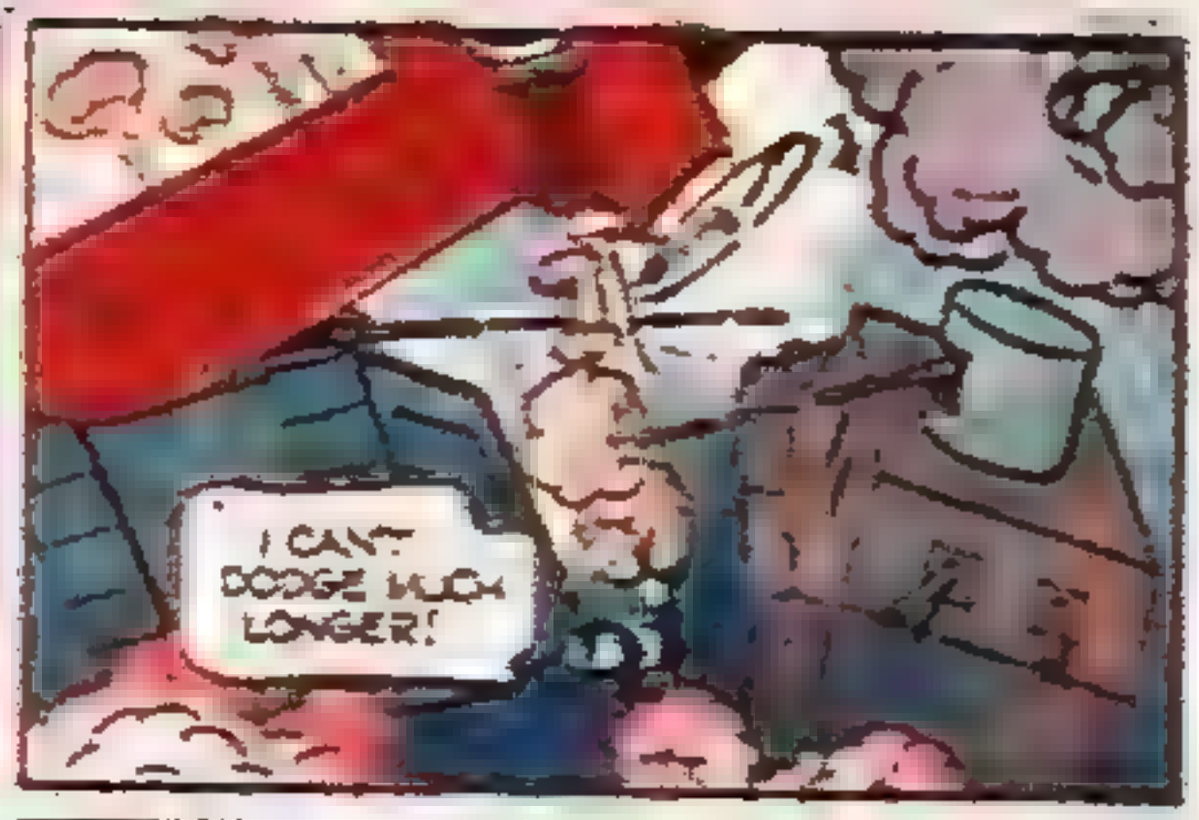
THEY'RE THROWING THINGS WORSE THAN EVER!

BOOM

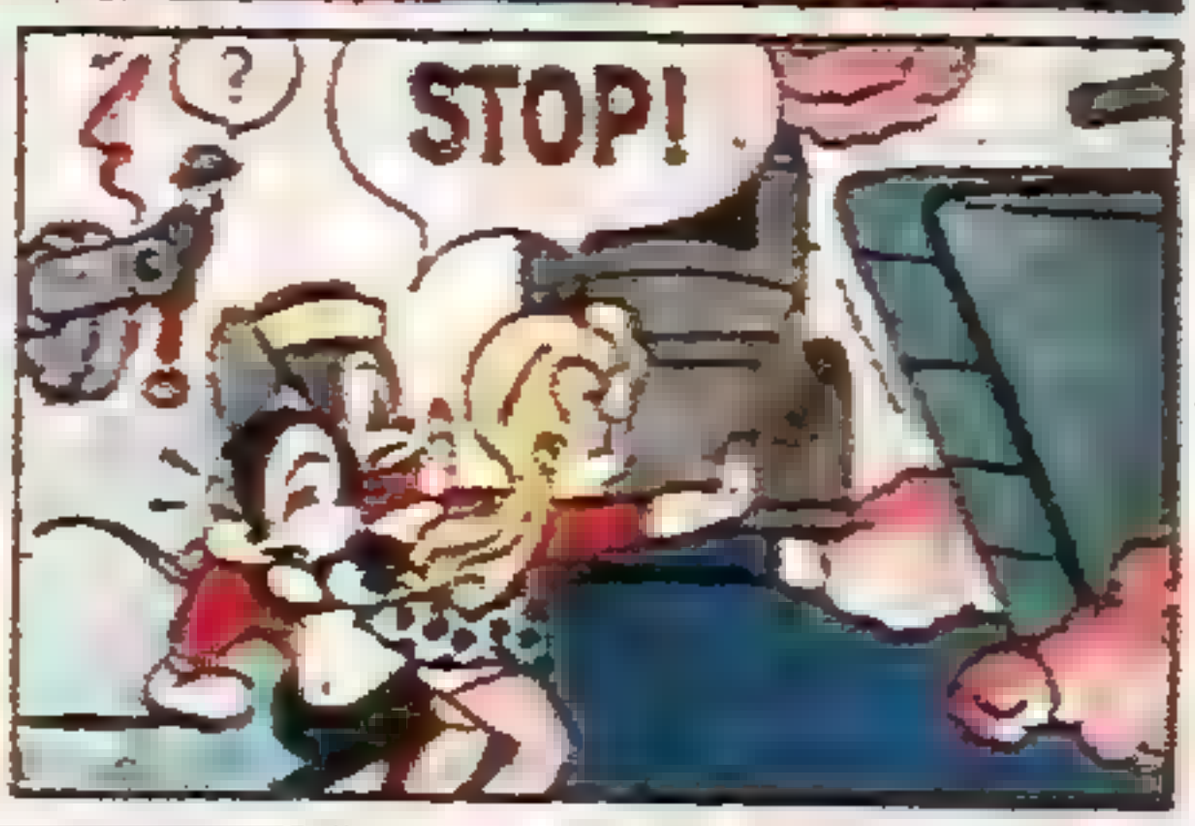
POP

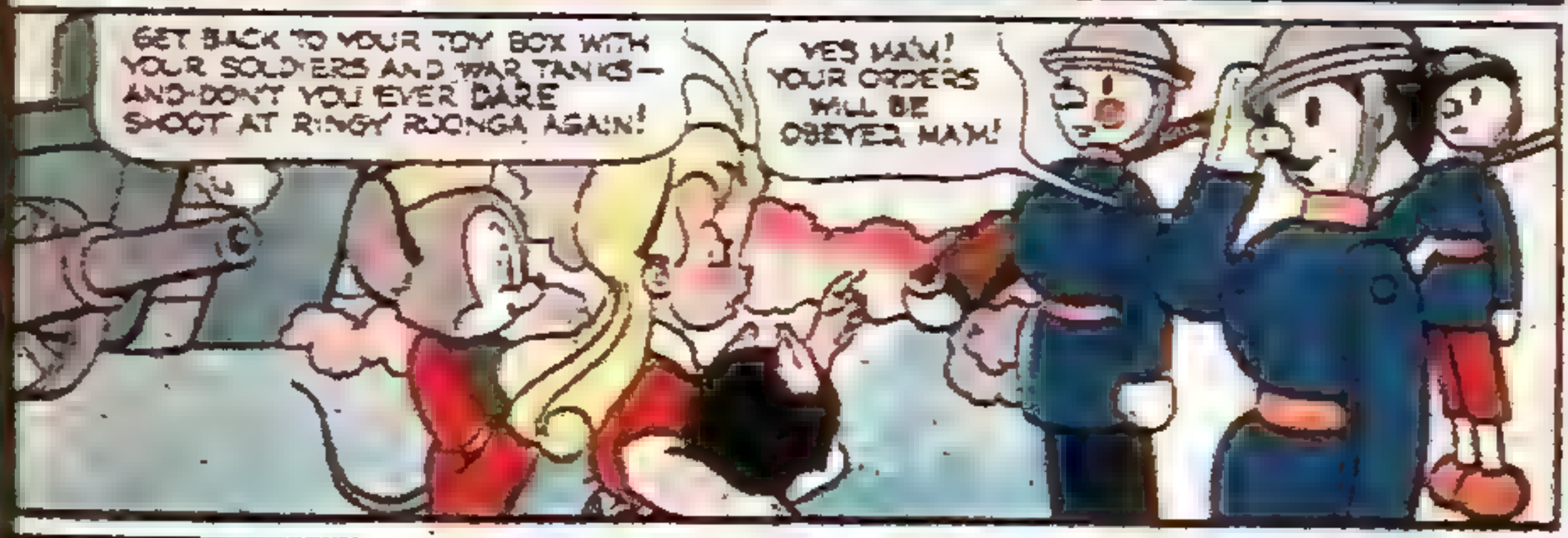
POP

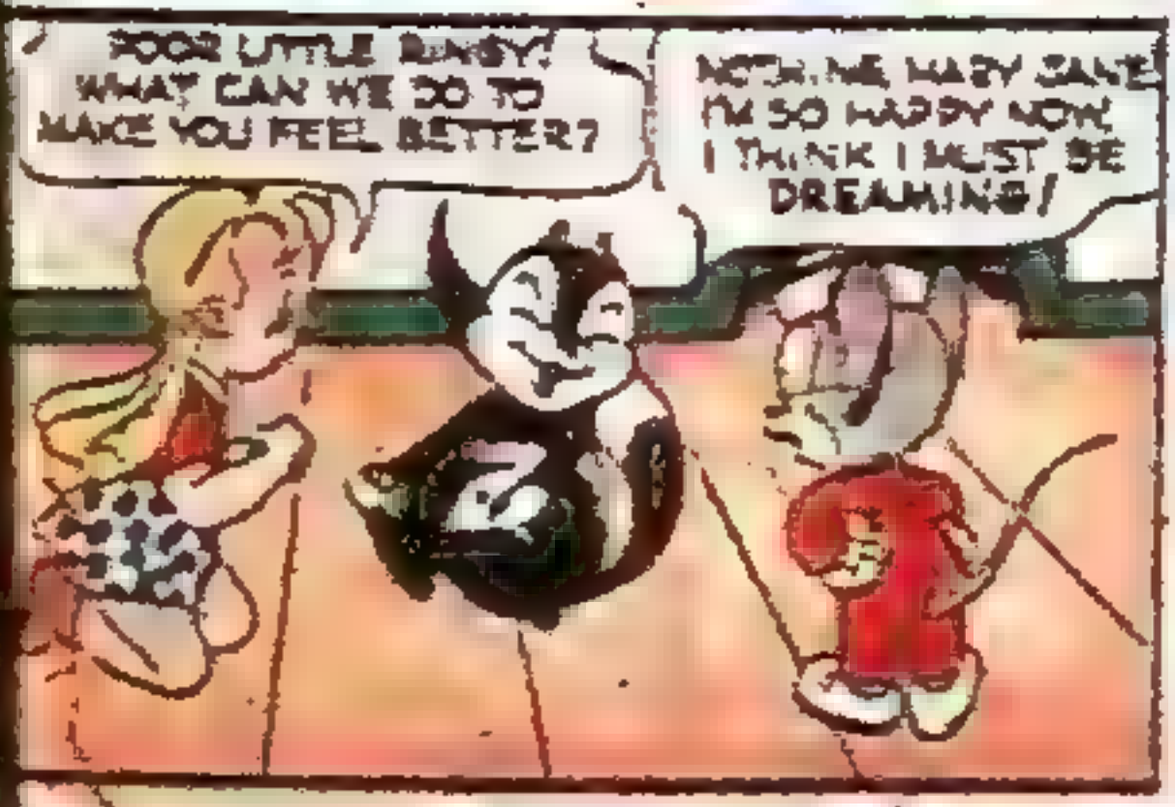

YI!
MAYBE ONE OF THOSE THINGS RAN OVER SNIFFLES!

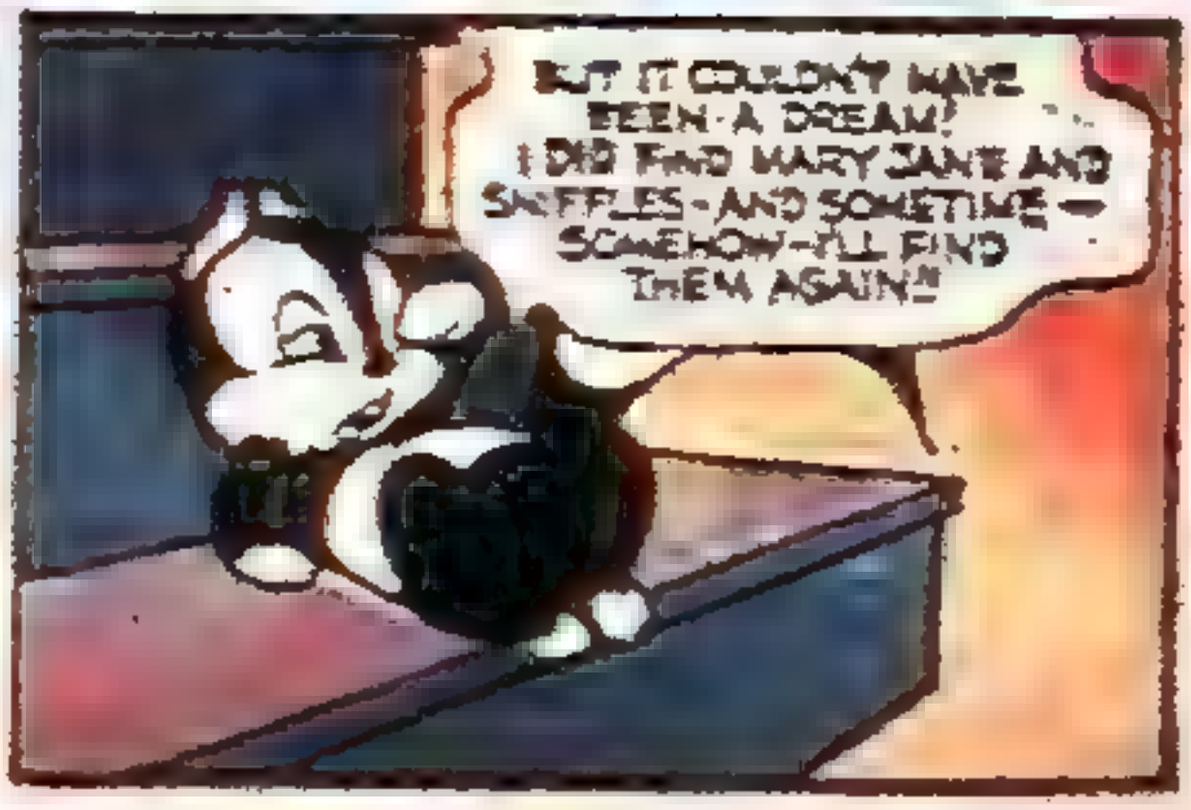

I CAN'T DODGE MUCH LONGER!

HURRY SNIFFLES, IT SOUNDS LIKE SHOOTING!
AND IT'S IN THERE!!
BANG
POP
BOP


?
STOP!


GET BACK TO YOUR TOY BOX WITH YOUR SOLDIERS AND WAR TANKS— AND DON'T YOU EVER DARE SHOOT AT RINGY ROONGA AGAIN!
YES MAM! YOUR ORDERS WILL BE OBEYED MAM!

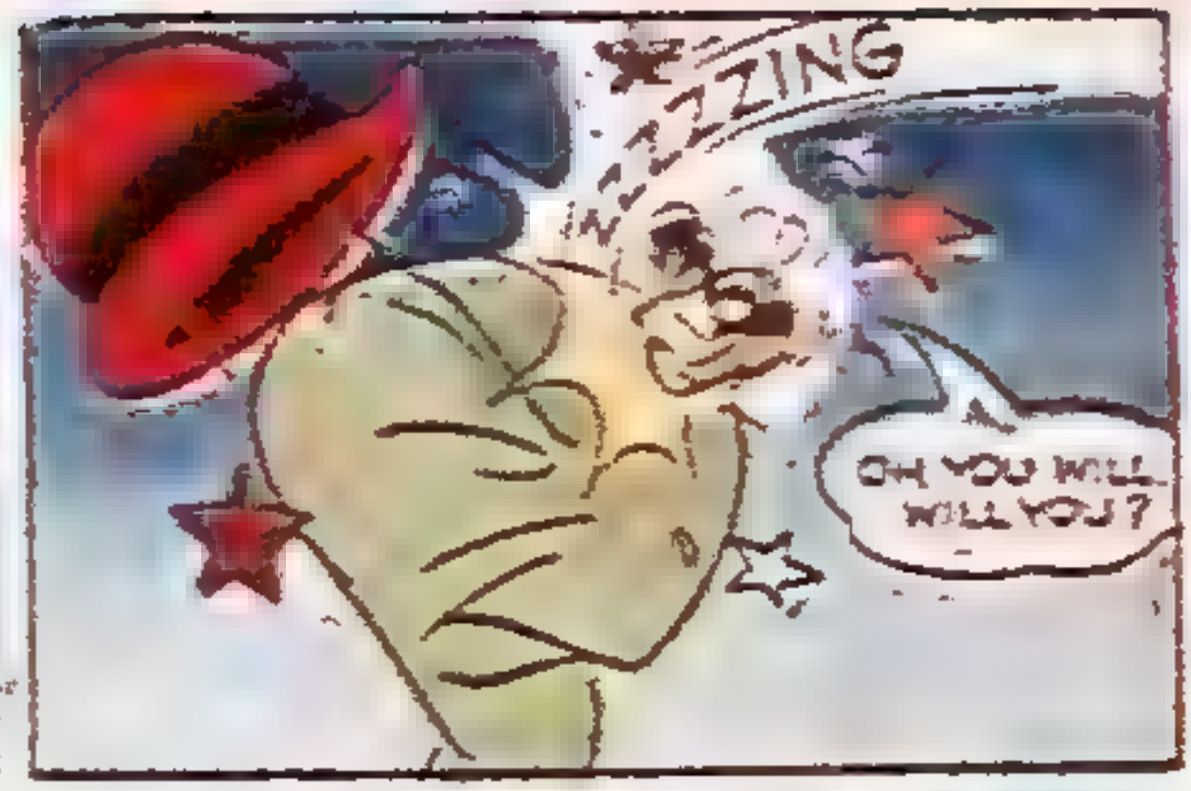

POOR LITTLE RINGY! WHAT CAN WE DO TO MAKE YOU FEEL BETTER?
NOTHING MARY JANE I'M SO HAPPY NOW, I THINK I MUST BE DREAMING!

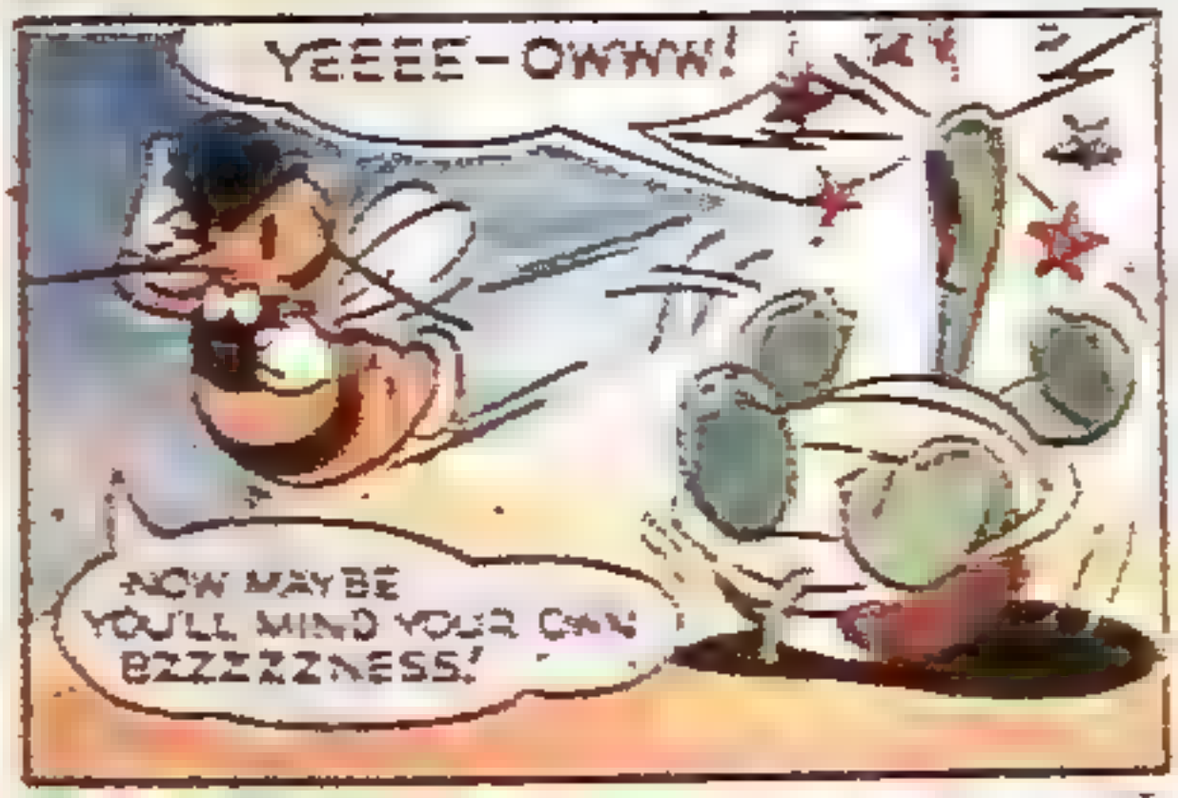

BUT IT COULDN'T HAVE BEEN A DREAM! I DID FIND MARY JANE AND SNIFFLES - AND SOMETIME — SOMEHOW - I'LL FIND THEM AGAIN!

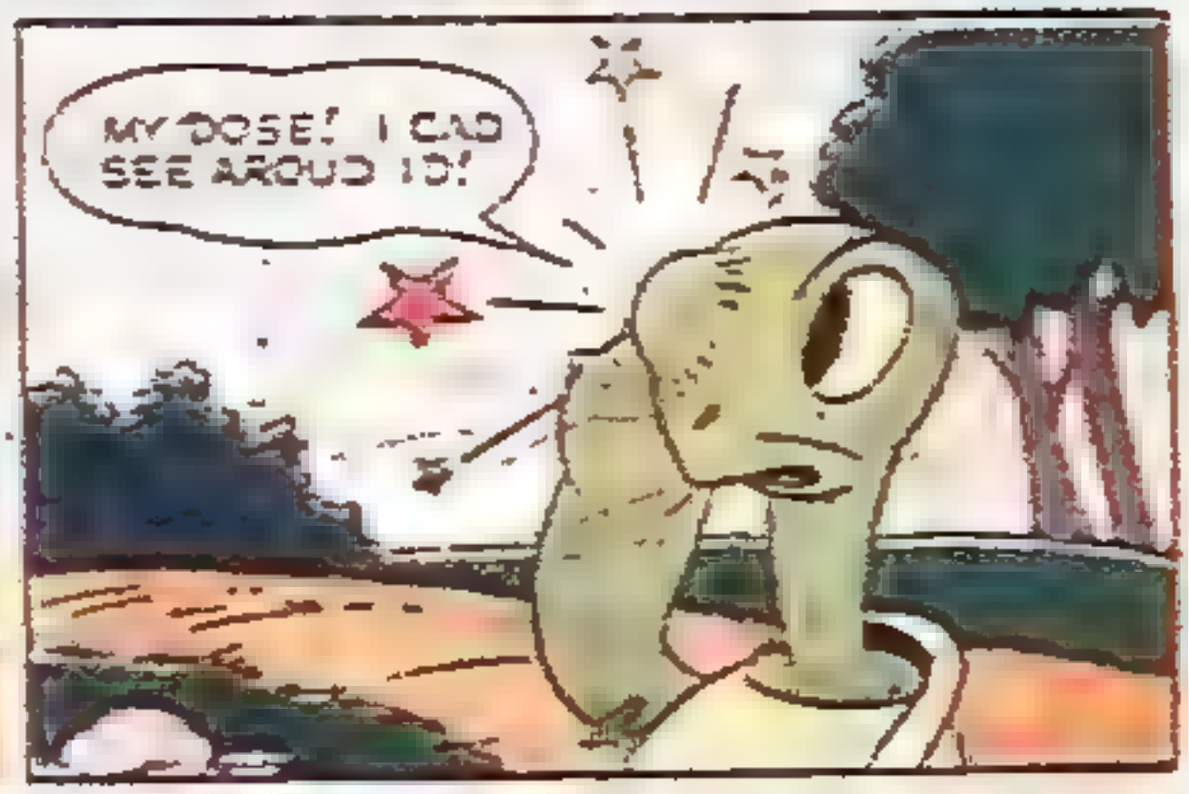
LEON SCHLESINGER PRESENTS -

CHESTER TURTLE

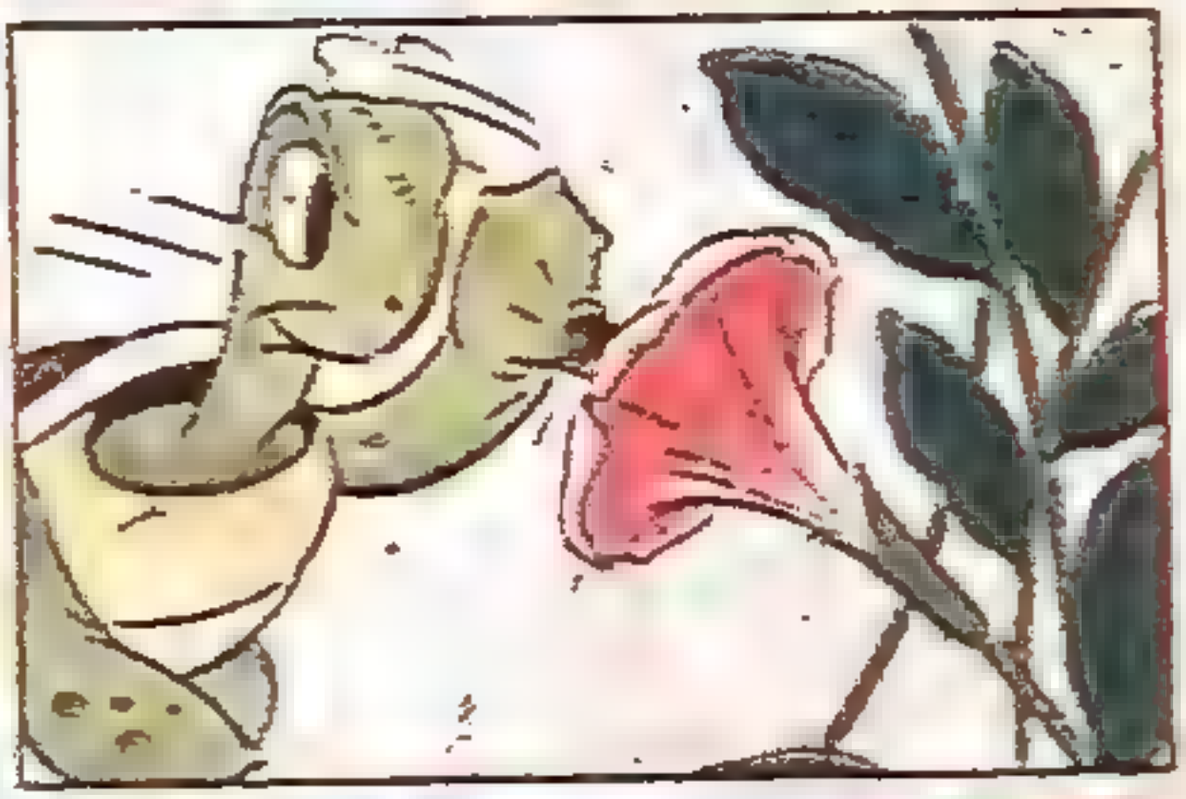
WHAT ZZZZ'E IDEA?
YOU THINK YOU'RE FUNNY?
YOU'RE TICKLING! GET OFF MY NOSE, OR I'LL—UH—AH!


IN AZZING
OH YOU WILL, WILL YOU?

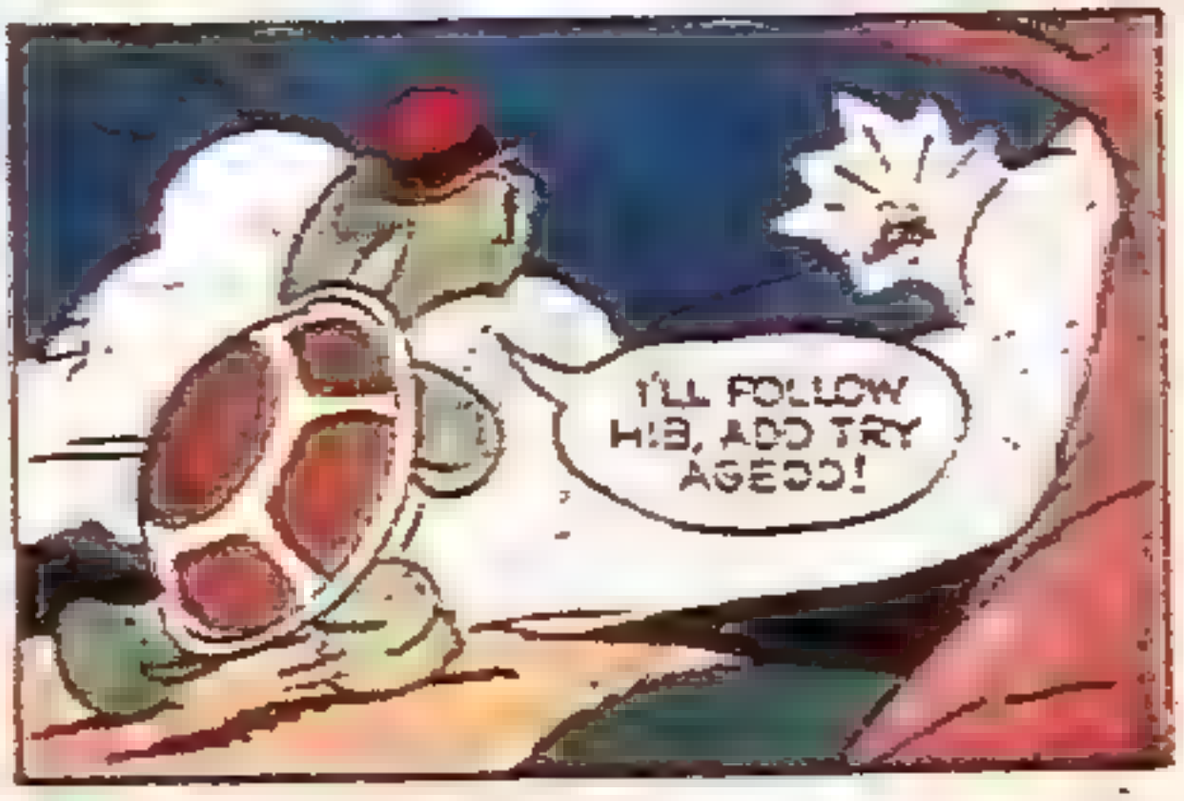

YEEEE-OWWW!
NOW MAYBE YOU'LL MIND YOUR OWN BZZZZZNESS!


MY DOSE! I CAD SEE AROUD ID!

Ack-hyp-tew!



ZZOOM
UMPH!


I'LL FOLLOW HIB, ADD TRY AGEDD!

A BEE TREE! SO THAT'S WHERE HE LIVES!

THERE MUST BE GALLONS AND GALLONS OF HONEY IN THAT TREE! IF I COULD GET IT WITHOUT BEING STUNG!

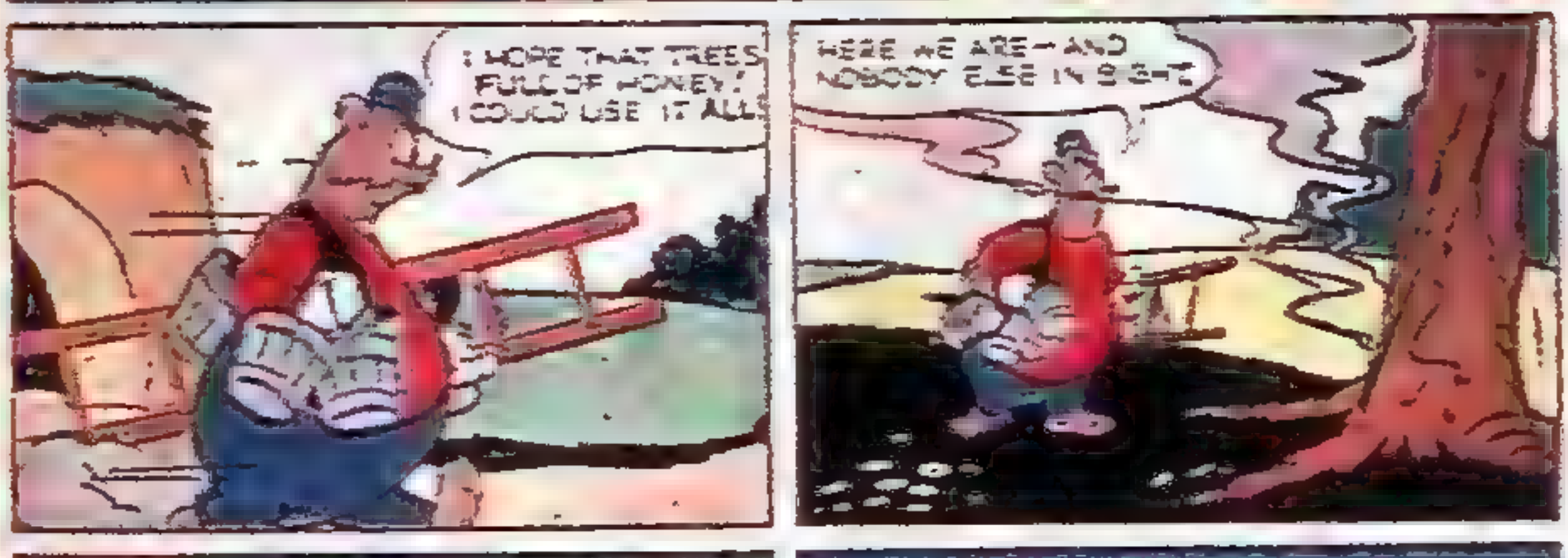
IDEA

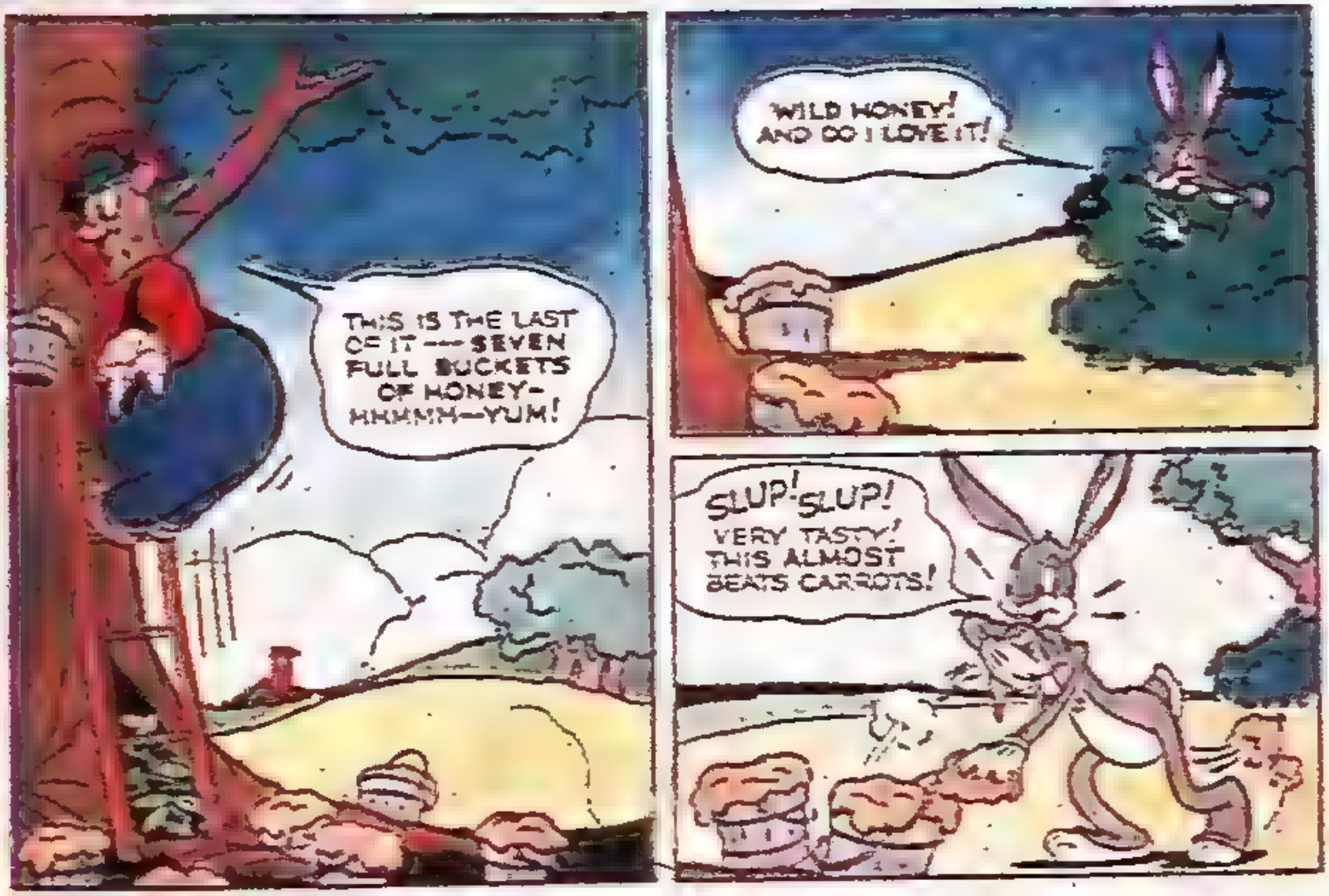
THESE LEAVES AND TWIGS WILL MAKE A LOT OF SMOKE—

WHEN THEY START TO BURN!

THAT SMOKE DID THE TRICK -- I'LL GO HOME AND GET AN AXE!

MMMMM YUM YUM!
HONEY AND SMOKE!
I KNOW WHAT THAT MEANS!


I HOPE THAT TREES
FULL OF HONEY!
I COULD USE IT ALL!
HERE WE ARE—AND
NOBODY ELSE IN SIGHT!


THIS IS THE LAST
OF IT — SEVEN
FULL BUCKETS
OF HONEY—
HMMMM—YUM!
WILD HONEY!
AND DO I LOVE IT!
SLUP! SLUP!
VERY TASTY!
THIS ALMOST
BEATS CARROTS!

HEY!

LIKE HONEY? HELP YOURSELF! THERE'S BUCKETS AND BUCKETS AND-SU--

SLUP SLUP SLUP

WHO-WHOSE BUCKETS?

GET OUT OF THAT BUCKET--YOU FLOP-EARED THIEF!!

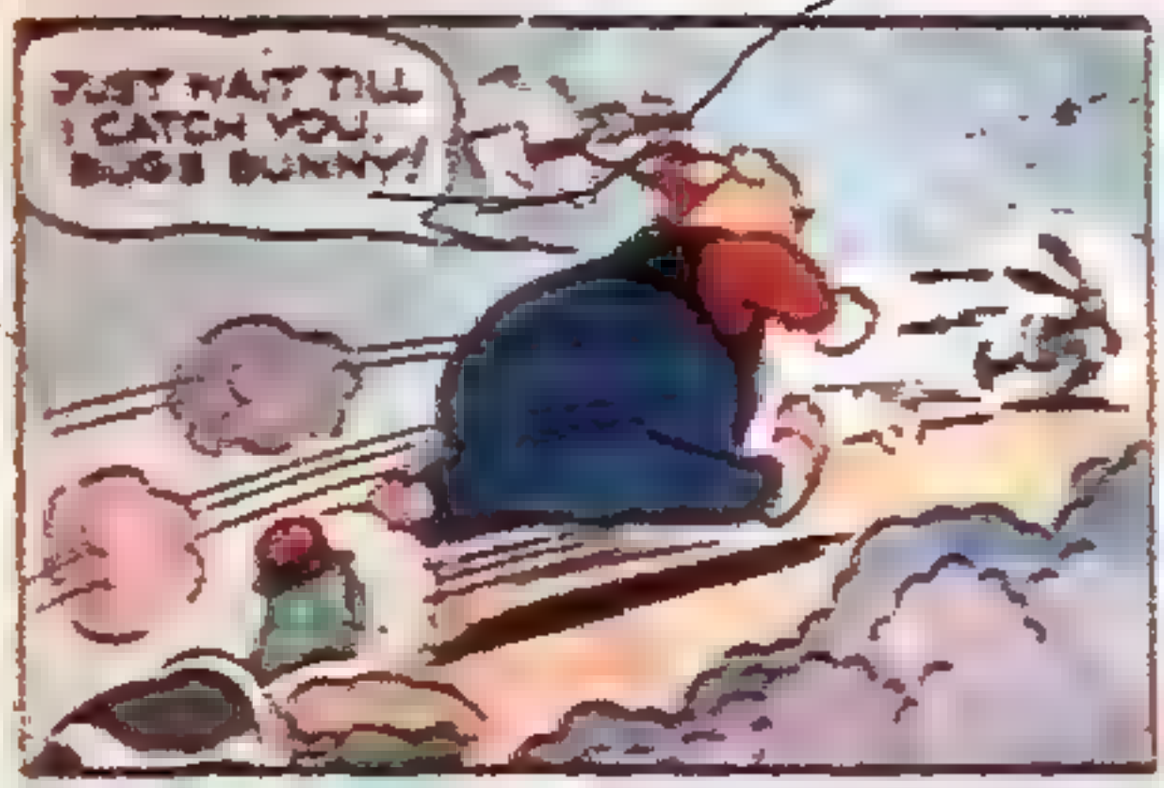
WAIT TILL I GET HOLD OF YOU, BUGS BUNNY!

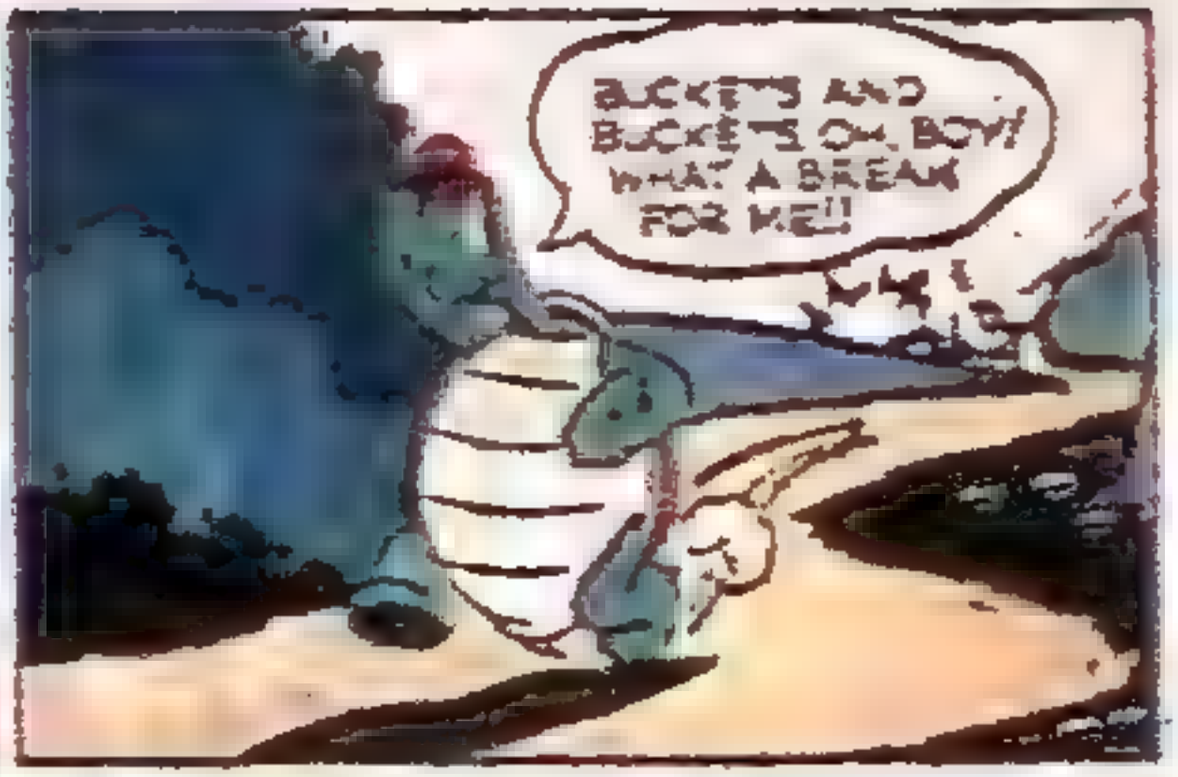
OOPS!

CRASH

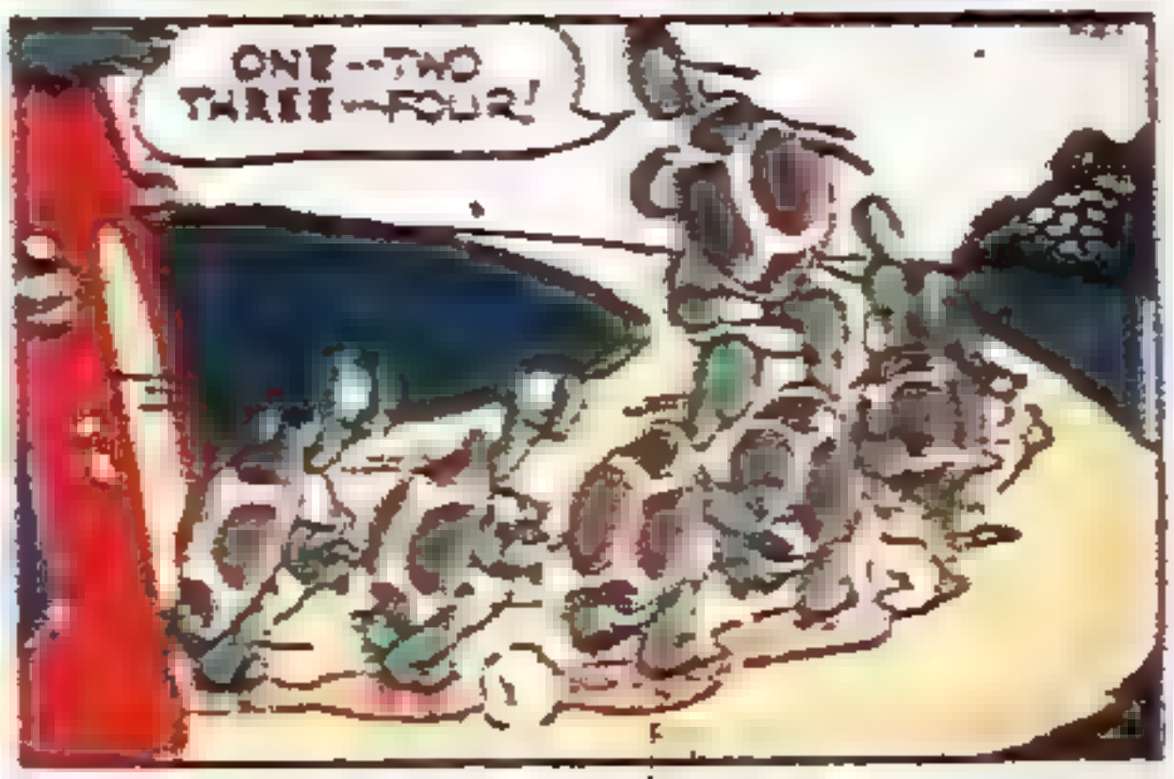
OH! ER--HAVE SOME HONEY!

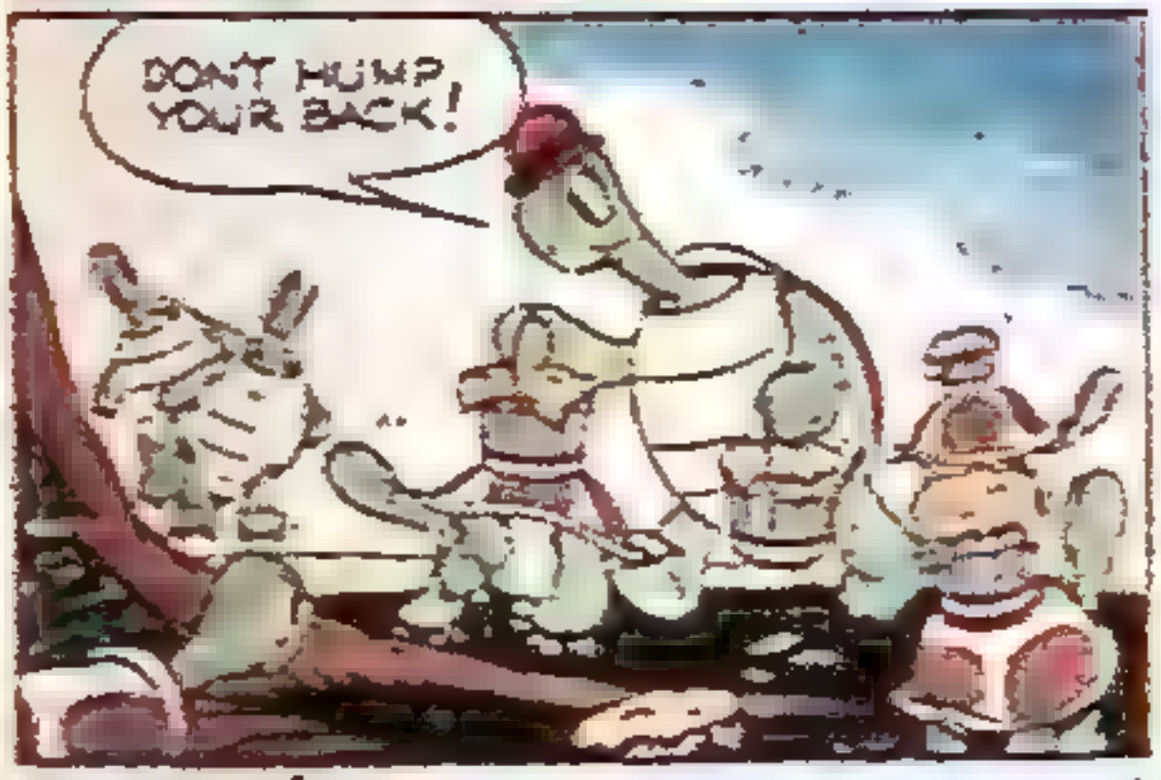
HAVE SOME.. HAVE SOME BAH!

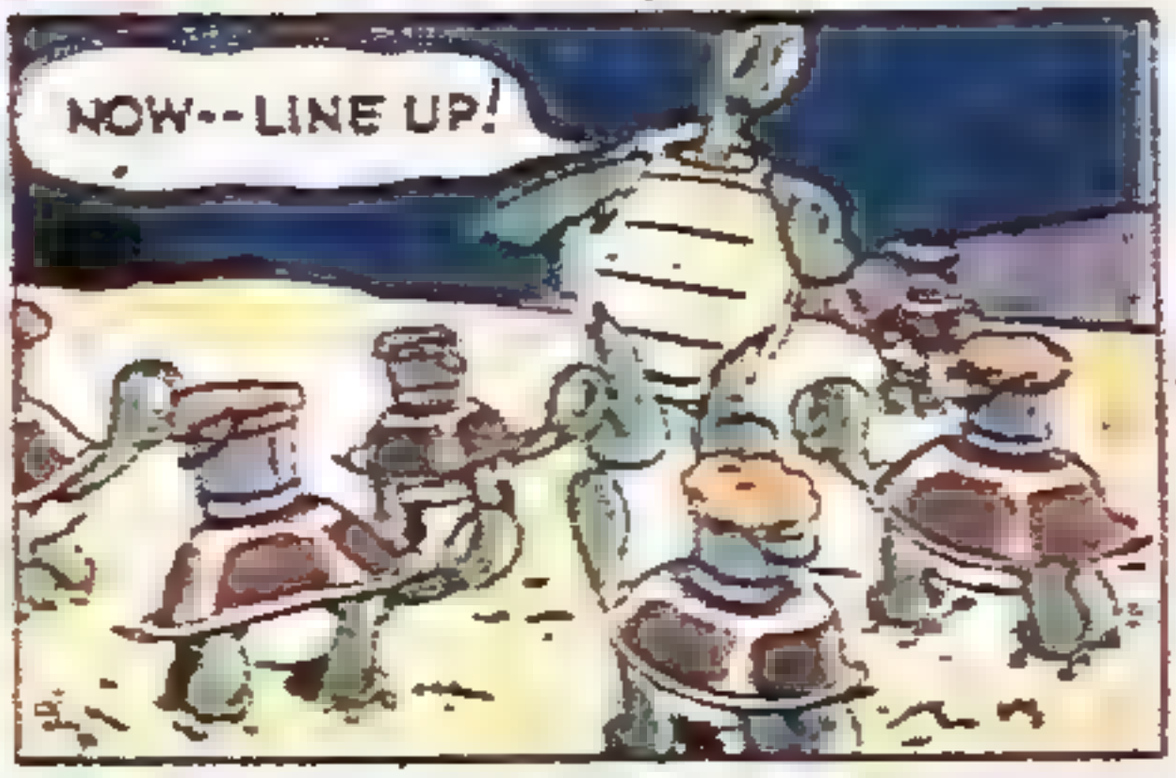

JUST WAIT TILL I CATCH YOU, BUGS BUNNY!

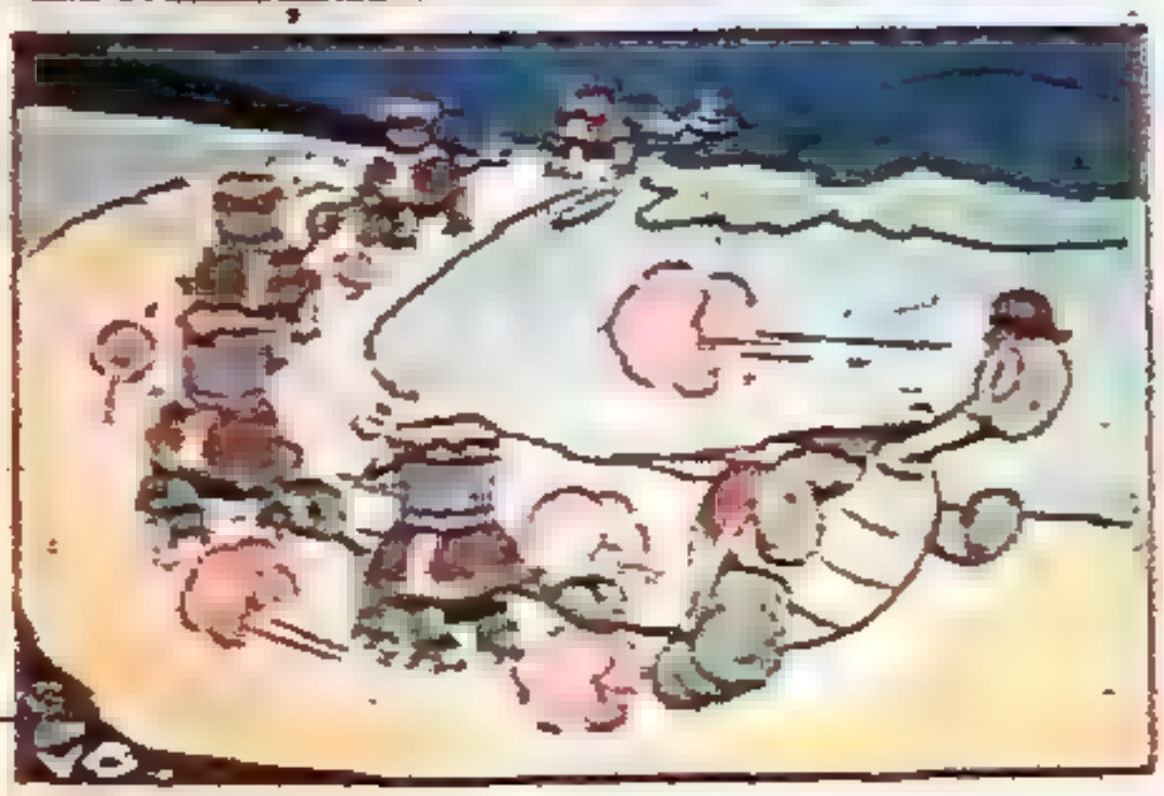

BUCKETS AND BUCKETS! OH, BOY! WHAT A BREAK FOR ME!!

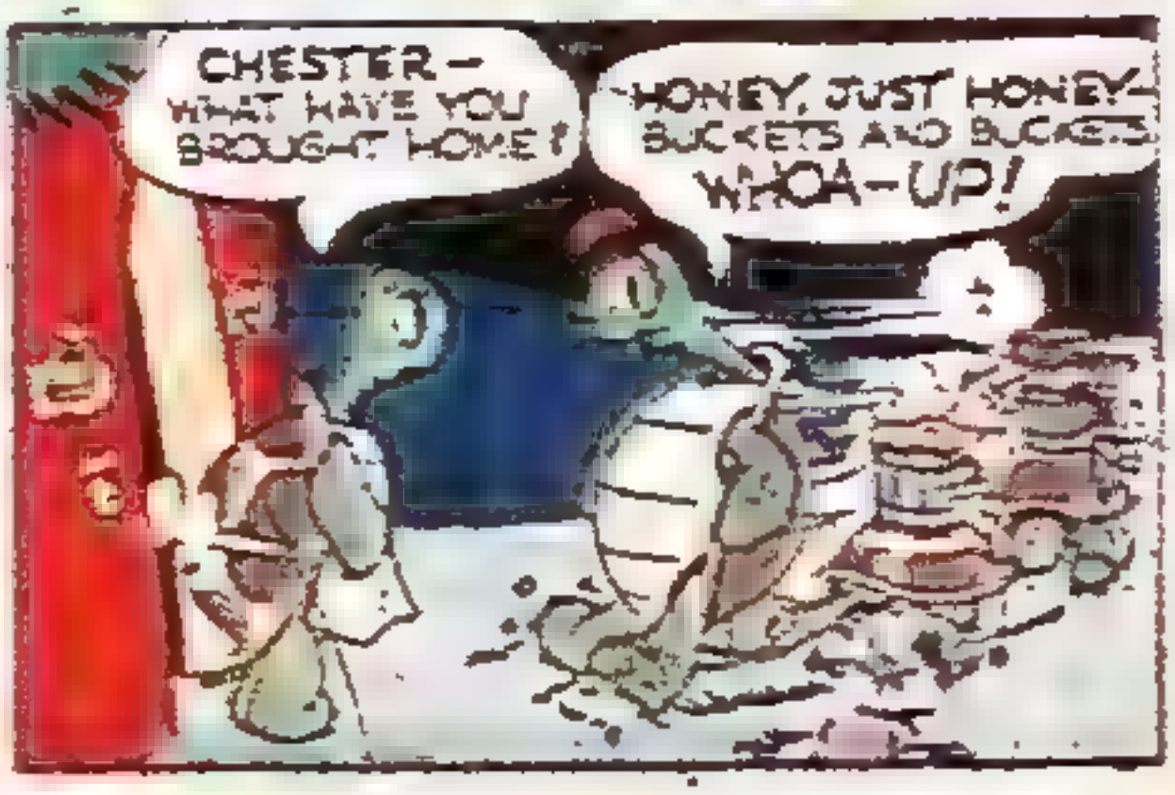
AND WEAR YOUR ROLLER SKATES!


ONE--TWO THREE--FOUR!


DON'T HUMP YOUR BACK!


NOW--LINE UP!




CHESTER— WHAT HAVE YOU BROUGHT HOME?
HONEY, JUST HONEY— BUCKETS AND BUCKETS WHOA-UP!

"What d'ya say we all go skatin'?" Bugs Bunny asked one wintry Saturday morning, when the Secret Six Club was holding its regular weekly meeting. "The ice oughta be good and thick today."

"S-Swell!" Porky Pig exclaimed. "L-Let's g-go to the p-pond in the m-meadow."

"Pond!" Bugs sneered. "Who wants to skate on a li'l, ole, dinky pond? I'm goin' to the river, where you can really have fun."

"You mean Rapid River?" Petunia cried; thinking of the deep, wide stream which flowed along the edge of the village.

"Sure." Bugs chewed noisily on a carrot. "It's frozen solid."

"Oh, I couldn't go there," Little Blabbermouse protested. "I'm not allowed to skate on Rapid River. It's too dangerous and—"

"Dangerous, my eye!" Bugs interrupted jeeringly. "Who's afraid of ole Rapid River?"

"I am," Petunia admitted. "My folks told me not to go near it."

"I th-think the p-pond is s-safer," Porky stammered.

"Me, too," Sniffles agreed. "You might get drowned in Rapid River if the ice broke." Daffy Duck nodded in agreement with his words.

"You're all a bunch of fraidy-cats!" Bugs jeered, biting into a fresh carrot.

"W-We are n-not f-fraidy-cats!" Porky cried.

"All right, then, I dare you—I double dare you—to go to the river," Bugs taunted. "It's just as safe as the pond. If you're not fraidy-cats, you'll go."

For a moment the other five Secret Sixers hesitated. They had always wanted to skate on Rapid River.

Finally, urged and taunted and dared by Bugs, they decided to go. So, with their skates flung over their shoulders, the five, led by Bugs, hurried across the fields to Rapid River.

When they reached the river bank, the swaggering Bugs took command. Under his orders the others gathered branches and

sticks and built a huge bonfire. When all the work was finished, Bugs, who had been sitting on a log, touched a match to the fire. The flames leaped high, lending their glow across the smooth, frozen surface of the deep, wide river.

Quickly the six put on their skates and stepped onto the forbidden ice.

"I—I'm sorta scared," Petunia whispered.

"There's nothin' to be scared of," Bugs cried, "Watch me!" Jauntily he skated up and down, staying close to the bank. "Come on. What you waitin' for?" he called to the others.

So they followed him, keeping close to the shore. The ice felt firm beneath their flying skates and, gradually, they ventured farther away from the bank.

"What d'ya say we have a race across the river and back again?" Bugs suggested, after they had skated for awhile. "I'll give the winner my swell new knife." He held up an old, broken knife, which he had found that morning on a trash pile.

"Aren't you going to be in the race, Bugs?" Sniffles asked.

"Nope. It wouldn't be fair to the rest of you. I'm too good a skater," Bugs boasted. "So, I'll be the judge. Now, line up!"

"I don't think we should do it," Little Blabbermouse objected. "The ice in the middle of the river might not be safe. It's always more solid close to shore. I've heard that—"

"Oh, dry up, Blabbermouse!" Bugs exclaimed. "Sure, it's safe. I've skated on this ole river lots of times."

"All right, if you're so sure it's safe, you skate across once, Bugs. Then we'll race," the practical Petunia suggested.

"Yeah, Bugs. You're the biggest and the bravest. You show us that it's safe," the other chorused.

"That's not necessary," Bugs cried quickly. "It's safe and I know it."

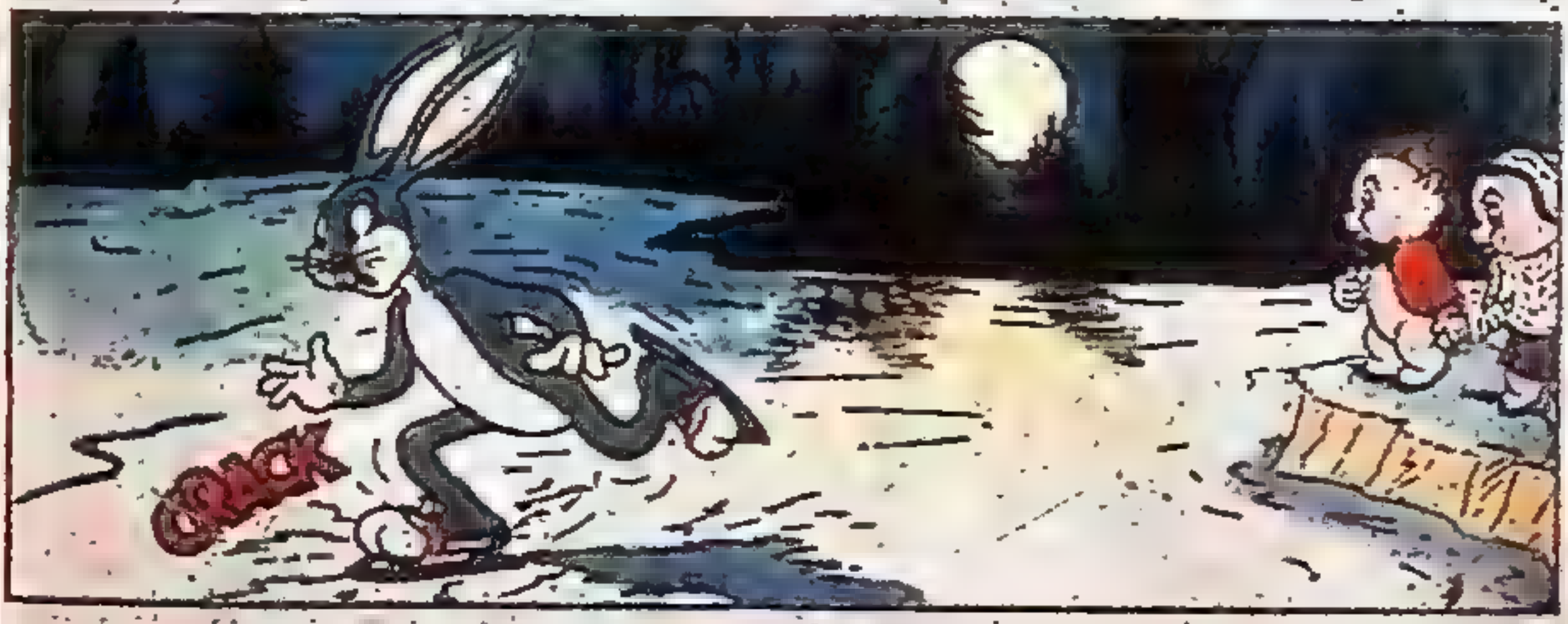
"Bugs Bunny's a fraidy-cat," Sniffles taunted. "He's afraid to skate across the river."

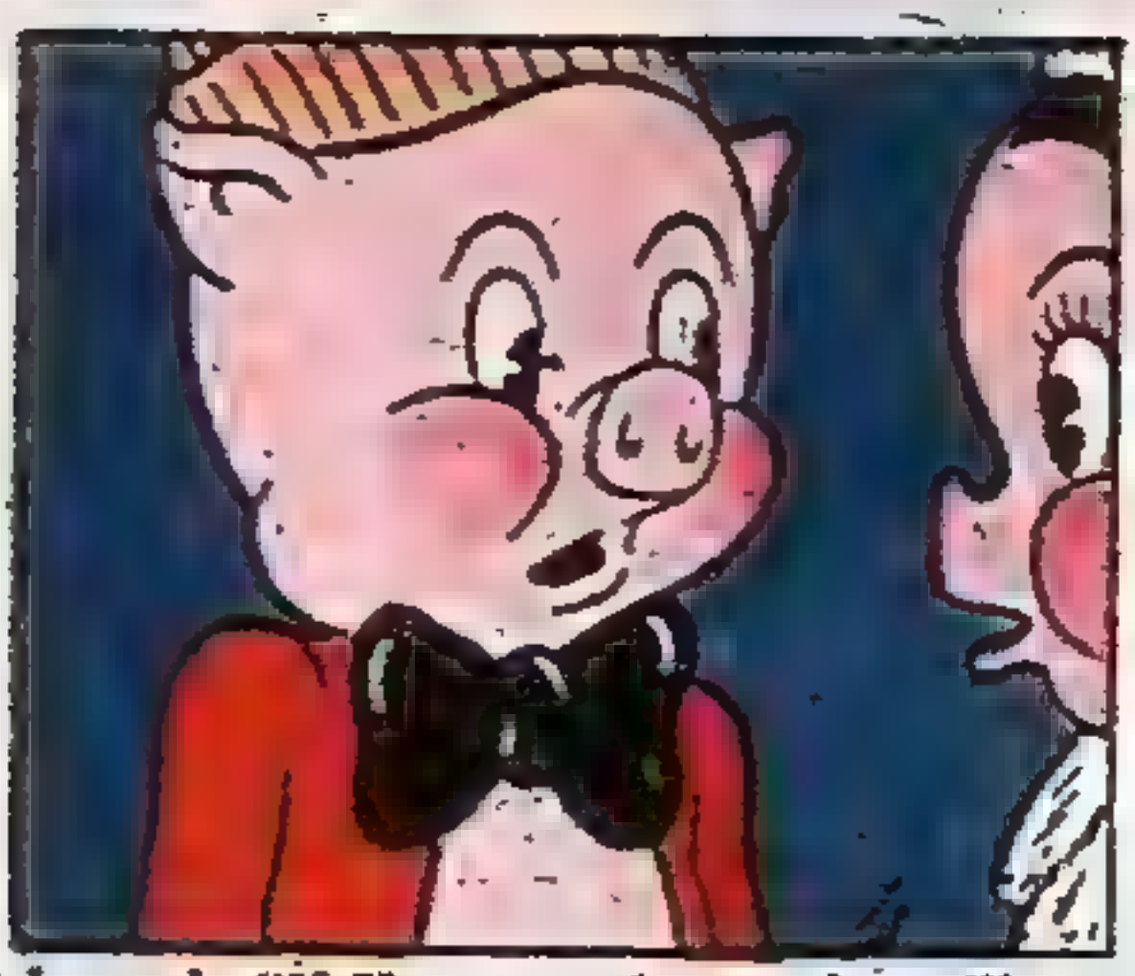
"Me, a fraidy-cat!" Bugs screamed. "I'll show you I'm not."

Bugs finished his carrot and, with flying skates, started across the ice to the opposite bank.

As he neared the center of the river, his feet slowed uncertainly and the others saw the solid-looking ice sway beneath his skates.

"D-Don't stop now, B-Bugs!" Porky





shouted. "K-Keep g-going and you'll get across!"

But, as the ice cracked under him, Bugs was panic-stricken. He hesitated and tried to turn back.

With a creaking crash, the thin ice broke, and Bugs plunged downward into the dark cold water of the river. The others gasped in startled fear.

A moment later his head appeared. Gasping and choking, he clung to the jagged edge of the broken ice and screamed for help.

"Quick, fellas, take off your skates," Sniffles cried. "We gotta pull him out."

With fumbling, fear-numbed fingers, the five unfastened their skates.

At that moment the ice broke beneath Bugs' clutching hands and once again he sank down into the water.

Again he rose to the surface and frantically grasped the edge of the ice. Again it broke and he plunged out of sight.

"What'll we do?" Petunia cried. "He'll drown."

Suddenly little Sniffles darted to the bank and picked up a long branch.

"We'll go as far out as we dare. If Bugs can grab this branch, we can pull him out," Sniffles explained.

"Save me! Save me!" Bugs gurgled, his head bobbing up in the widening hole.

"Hold on to the edge, Bugs. We're coming," Sniffles shouted.

Carrying the branch, the five, led by Sniffles, gingerly crossed the ice. When he felt an ominous swaying beneath his feet, Sniffles stopped and thrust out the branch.

"Grab it, Bugs, and hold on tight," he ordered. "We'll pull you out."

As the ice crumbled under his fingers, Bugs grasped the end of the branch.

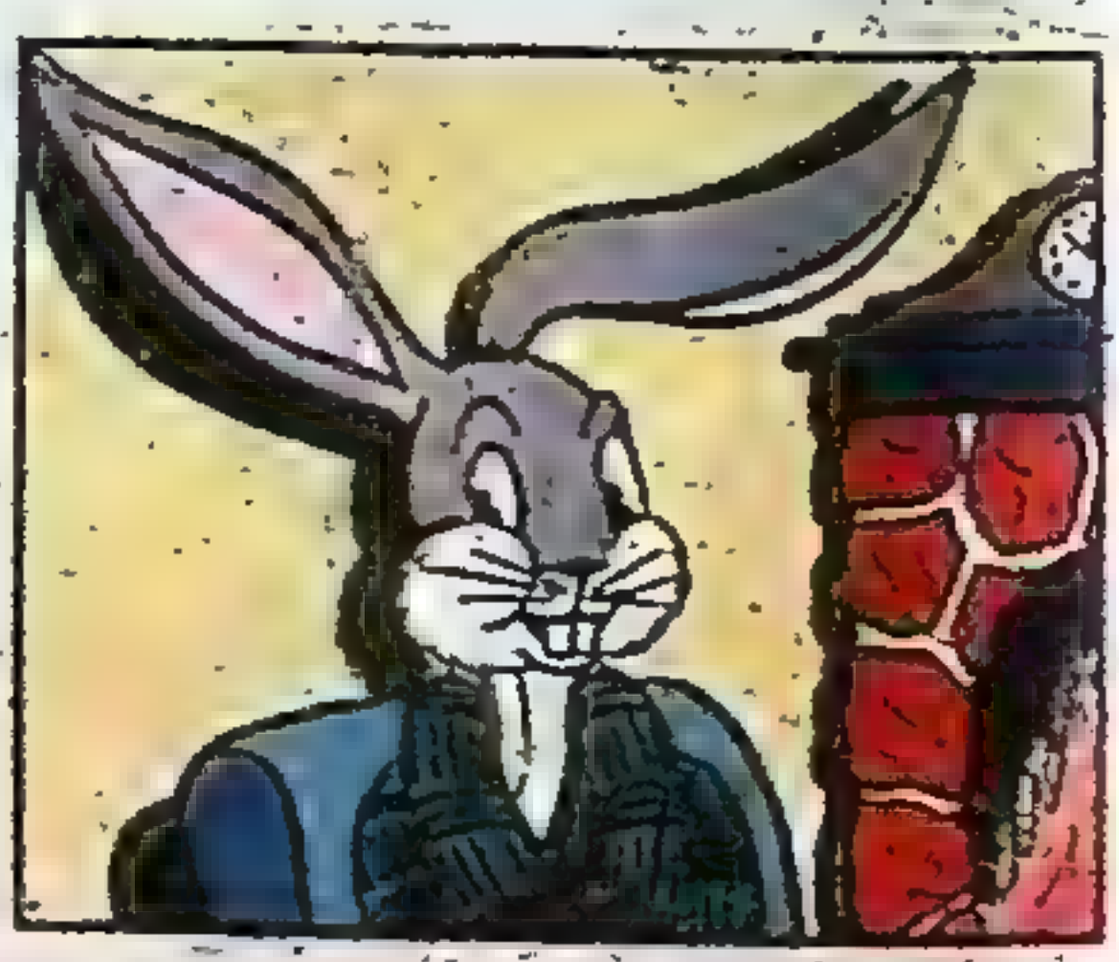
"Now, pull, fellas!" Sniffles cried, and the five yanked with all their strength.

Slowly they pulled the blubbering, shivering Bugs from the water.

"You'd better run home before you and your clothes freeze," Petunia said when Bugs, muttering and dripping, was huddled close to the fire.

"I think we'll do our skating on the pond after this," Sniffles cried.

"Yep," Bugs mumbled through his chattering teeth. "You fellas were right, I guess. But," and he grinned with wet jauntiness, "I showed you I wasn't a fraidy-cat, didn't I?"



PITSY and PETE

PETE, THE PENGUIN, AND THE CHILDREN ARE SAFE FOR THE MOMENT IN NEPTUNE'S PALACE——

THERE IS NO OXYGEN HERE IN MY KINGDOM TO FILL THESE HELMETS!! IN ANY OTHER PART OF THE SEA YOU'D BE DROWNED, BUT EVEN HERE IT IS DANGEROUS FOR LANDSMEN!!

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SINCE THERE'S NO WAY TO GET THEM BACK TO THEIR SHIP, THERE'S ONLY ONE THING TO DO —HAVE THEM FITTED WITH GILLS!!

TAKE A MEMO TO OUR FIN AND GILL DEPARTMENT, MISS WATERS.

IT'LL BE FUN, PETE.

MAYBE FOR YOU! ...BUT NEPTUNE'S KINGDOM IS LIKELY TO BE TOO DAMP FOR MY RHEUMATISM!

THIS WAY, PLEASE.

CAN YOU GIVE ME AN OUTFIT WITH RED AND YELLOW FINS?

IF WE HAVE YOUR SIZE!!

FITS YOU LIKE THE SHELL ON AN OYSTER...WONDER WHAT KIND OF AN OUTFIT THEY'LL GIVE ME!!

YOU DON'T NEED FINS, PETE! YOU'RE AMPHIBIOUS... BESIDES YOU ARE... AN ODD SIZE!!

WHAT'S ODD ABOUT ME!... I DON'T WANT ANY OF THEIR FIN AND SKIN SUITS ANYHOW... THEY LOOK LIKE MARDI GRAS OUTFITS.

DON'T FEEL BADLY PETE! I THINK YOU LOOK NICE... JUST AS YOU ARE!!

THANK YOU PATSY, BUT...

AND NOW IF YOU'D LIKE, WE'LL VISIT SOME OF NEPTUNE'S CAVERNS AND YOU CAN TRY OUT YOUR FINS...

HUMPH!!

HE FELT HURT ON ACCOUNT OF THERE WASN'T A PRETTY SUIT FOR HIM TOO BUT HE'LL BE ALONE!!

WHERE'S PETE!

I WISH I COULD READ THEM!!

KEEP OUT

NO VISITORS

NO LITTERING

BEWARE OF THE SEA-GROUCH

CHOOSE THE NEAREST EXIT

WOW!!

SHAME ON YOU!! SHAME!! PETE, THE PENGUIN IS A GUEST OF NEPTUNE!!

SO SORRY MA'AM... I THOUGHT HE WAS SOMETHING TO EAT!!

HE'S REALLY VERY NICE IF YOU GET TO KNOW HIM.....I DON'T KNOW WHAT MADE HIM SO CROSS...MIGHT HAVE BEEN SOMETHING HE ATE!!

I'M GLAD IT WASN'T ME!!

I'LL HAVE TO RUN ALONG AND TEACH THE CHILDREN TO USE THEIR NEW FINS AND GILLS.

IT'S ONE CLOSE CALL AFTER ANOTHER ...WHY DID I EVER LEAVE BRIDGEPORT?

YOU'LL BE ALL RIGHT...NOTHING WILL HARM YOU BUT...BE VERY CAREFUL!!

I'D LIKE TO BORROW AN ASPIRIN TABLET!!

ONE-TWO ONE-TWO SPLENDID!!

LOOKEY, KIDS, HERE'S ONE I PICKED UP FROM JOHN WEISSMULLER!!

WOULDN'T YOU LIKE TO TAKE A SWIMMING LESSON, TOO!

MAYBE LATER ...NOT NOW!!

AN OLD COIN!! I'LL SHINE IT UP ON MY FLIPPER AND SEE IF IT'S—

GOLD

IT IS! WOW!! AN OLD SPANISH GOLD PIECE!!

IF I EVER GET ASHORE—I'LL CALL WASHINGTON AND EXCHANGE IT FOR SOME DEFENSE SAVINGS STAMPS!!

A FEW OF THESE WOULD TAKE CARE OF MY OLD AGE—I MUST LOOK AROUND FOR MORE OF THEM!!

DOMAIN of NEPTUNE

CAN'T READ THE SIGNS—ALL I KNOW IS THAT ALL ACROSS THE DOTTED LINE BELONGS TO DAVEY JOKES

SUNKEN GARDENS CHOICE SUBMARINE PROPERTY HERE OR IN FLORIDA—SEE DAVEY JONES OR YOUR OWN BROKER

THE MERMAID SAID IT WAS DANGEROUS TO GO OVER THE BORDER BEYOND NEPTUNES PROTECTION— I WON'T GO FAR—!.

IT LOOKS LIKE—IT SURE IS—AN OLD PIRATE'S CUTLASS!!

WHEW!! IT'S STILL SHARP!! MIGHT BE HANDY TO HAVE ALONG JUST IN CASE—

AHOY!! A PIRATE'S SEA CHEST!!

BRING ON YOUR OLD SPANISH MAIN!! —I WISH THAT SNAPPY LITTLE MERMAID COULD SEE ME NOW!!

CAN'T READ THE SIGNS BUT I GET THE IDEA!!

PIRATE'S COVE KEEP OUT!!

FROM BEHIND A SUNKEN LEDGE ARISE THE SHADES OF BUCCANEERS LONG GONE TO DAVEY JONES—

SOFTLY.. MESSMATES— HE MAY HAVE GOLD ABOUT HIM!!

YOW!! THERE'S TONS OF GOLD IN THIS CAVERN!!

GOLD!! GOLD!! AND IT'S FINDERS KEEPERS I'M RICH!!

ROPES OF PEARLS AND SOLID GOLD VASES-THE SCOUNDRELS TOOK THIS ONE FROM SOME OLD TEMPLE!!

BUT SOMETHING TELLS ME TO PROCEED WITH CAUTION!!—WHAT IF THOSE PIRATES SHOULD RETURN!!

I'LL CROSS THAT BRIDGE WHEN I COME TO IT—— HERE'S A —— WOW!! —A PECK OF RUBIES!!

AVAST THERE!! WHO ARE YOU?!

OW!!

PUT UP THAT CHEESE KNIFE, MESSMATE!! FOR I'M A PIRATE TOO!!

KEK KEK

I'M IN A TOUGH SPOT.... I ONLY WISH ~~MY BUMP~~ OF CAUTION WAS AS BIG AS MY BUMP OF CURIOSITY!!

TOO SOON YOU WILL KNOW WHAT IT MEANS TO MAKE GAME OF A TRUSTING PIRATE!!

I THINK HE'S GIVING ME THE BIRD!!

YOU HAVE TWO MINUTES TO LIVE, MY HEARTY!! —WOULD YOU CARE TO WHILE AWAY THE TIME SPINNING US A YARN ABOUT YOURSELF!!

I'LL SPIN NO YARNS EXCEPT WITH MY CUTLASS! —STAND BACK YOU CUTTHROATS!!

LET ME HAVE AT 'IM, SHIPMATES!

PETE'S HAVING AN AWFUL BATTLE WITH SOMEONE—CALL THE MERMAID AND WE'LL SEE IF WE CAN HELP HIM!!

NEVER POINT, PAT!! —I SEE THEM— IT'S THOSE DREADFUL PIRATES— I'LL STOP THE BATTLE!

STOP POKING AT ME WITH THAT PICKLE FORK, YOU SAUCY WENCH, OR BY THE BEARD OF NEPTUNE I'LL—

VERY WELL, THEN! I'LL—

THE MERMAID BLOWS A SHRILL BLAST ON HER SILVER WHISTLE AND A SCHOOL OF MIGHTY SWORDFISH APPEARS

I'VE GOT 'EM ON THE RUN!

YOU'RE CAUSING LOTS OF TROUBLE BY GOING WHERE YOU SHOULDN'T —I'D BOX YOUR EARS, SIR,—IF YOU HAD ANY EARS!!

PLEASE DON'T SCOLD PETE— THE REASON HE GETS IN THE WRONG PLACES IS ON ACCOUNT OF HE CAN'T READ THE SIGNS—!!

ALL RIGHT THEN, PETE, YOU BETTER LEARN HOW TO READ... IT'LL HELP KEEPING YOU OUT OF TROUBLE!

LOOK WHO'S PLAYING THE PART OF THE OLD WOMAN IN THE SHOE! SEE IF YOU CAN HELP ELMER FIND THE CHILDREN. THERE SHOULD BE TWELVE HIDING IN THE PICTURE.

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